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AUGUST
10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

CICERO DISOBEYS

Cicero Pig and Petunia Pig, his cousin, were discussing firecrackers at the breakfast table.

"You'll have lots of fun tomorrow, Cicero," Petunia said patiently. "I bought some sparklers and colored lights for celebration."

"Why didn't you buy some firecrackers?" Cicero asked crossly.

"In the first place, they're too dangerous," said Petunia. "And because so many children got hurt, shooting them off, they passed a law preventing storekeepers from selling them."

"I wouldn't get hurt," Cicero argued. "I shot some off last year an' nothin' bad happened to me."

"You were just lucky, then," said Petunia. "And last year, you didn't spend the Fourth with me. I promised your mother, if she'd let you visit me over the holiday, I'd take good care of you. I certainly wouldn't be, if I let you have firecrackers."

Cicero's frown deepened. He wished he dared to leave the table without finishing his milk. But if he did that, Petunia might make him spend the morning in his room.

Petunia paid no attention to her little cousin's frown. Instead she finished her cereal and smiled at him.

"If you're a very good boy," she said, "Porky and I will take you to the town park tomorrow night. There's going to be a wonderful display of fireworks."

"Humph!" snorted Cicero. "That's sissy stuff!"

"Cicero!" Petunia spoke sharply.

Cicero did not say anything more. When Petunia spoke like that, he knew he had gone too far. Quickly, he finished his breakfast and dutifully carried his dishes into the kitchen. Then he returned to the dining room where Petunia was enjoying a last bit of toast, spread with strawberry jam.

"Can I go over to Bobby Hogg's, Petunia?" he asked politely. "I sorta promised him I'd play marbles this mornin'."

"Go right ahead," smiled Petunia. "Just be sure you're here for lunch."

Cicero hurried to Bobby Hogg's house. But Bobby was not home.

"He's gone downtown with his father," said Mrs. Hogg, "to buy a new suit for the celebration tomorrow night."

Dejected, Cicero walked down the street. Everything was going wrong. No firecrackers! No marble-playing with Bobby!

"Hi, Doc! What's eatin' ya?"

Cicero looked up. Bugs Bunny was crossing the street, waving a big, fat carrot.

"I'm mad," Cicero said. "Petunia won't let me have any firecrackers! She says nobody sells 'em any more."

Bugs chewed thoughtfully on the carrot for a minute. Then he said, "I know a fella who's got some for sale. At a price, o' course."

(Continued on inside back cover)

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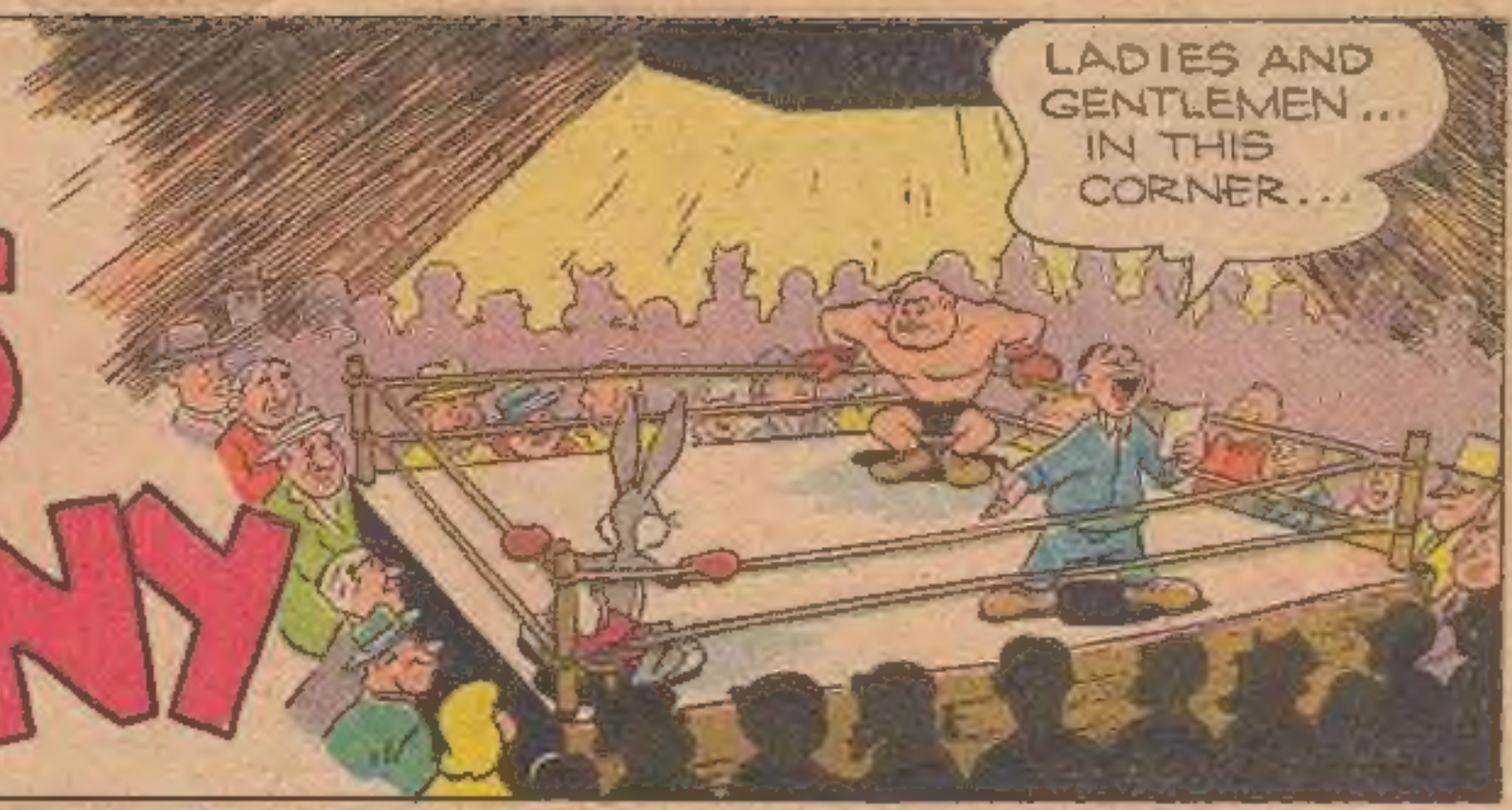
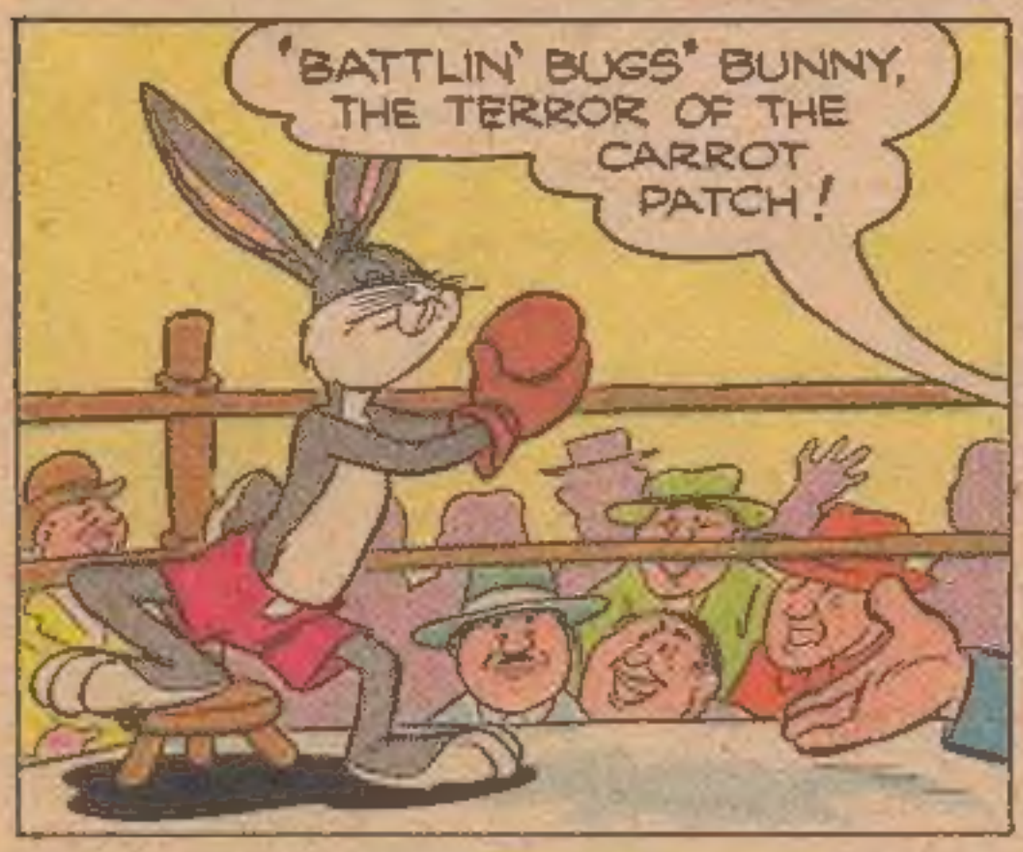
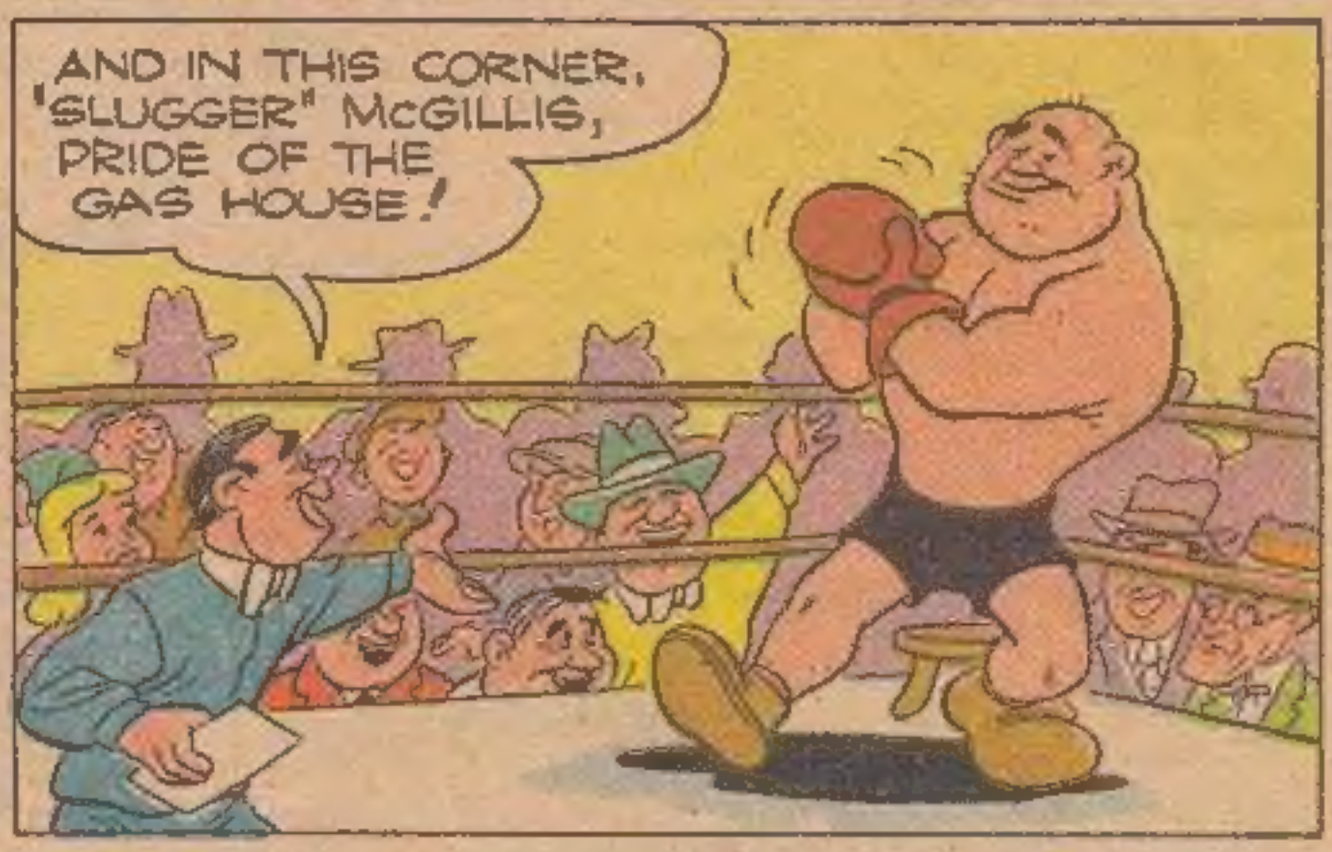
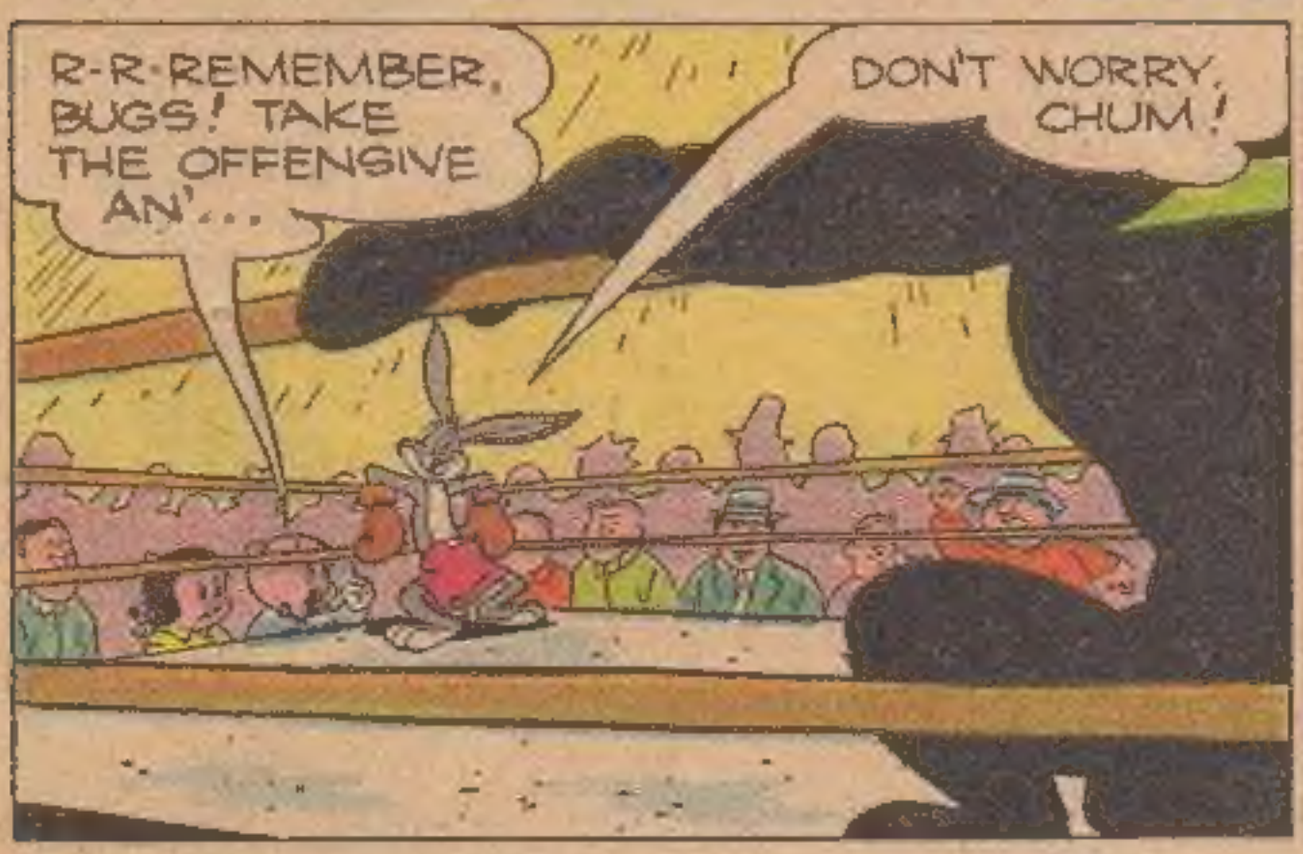
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

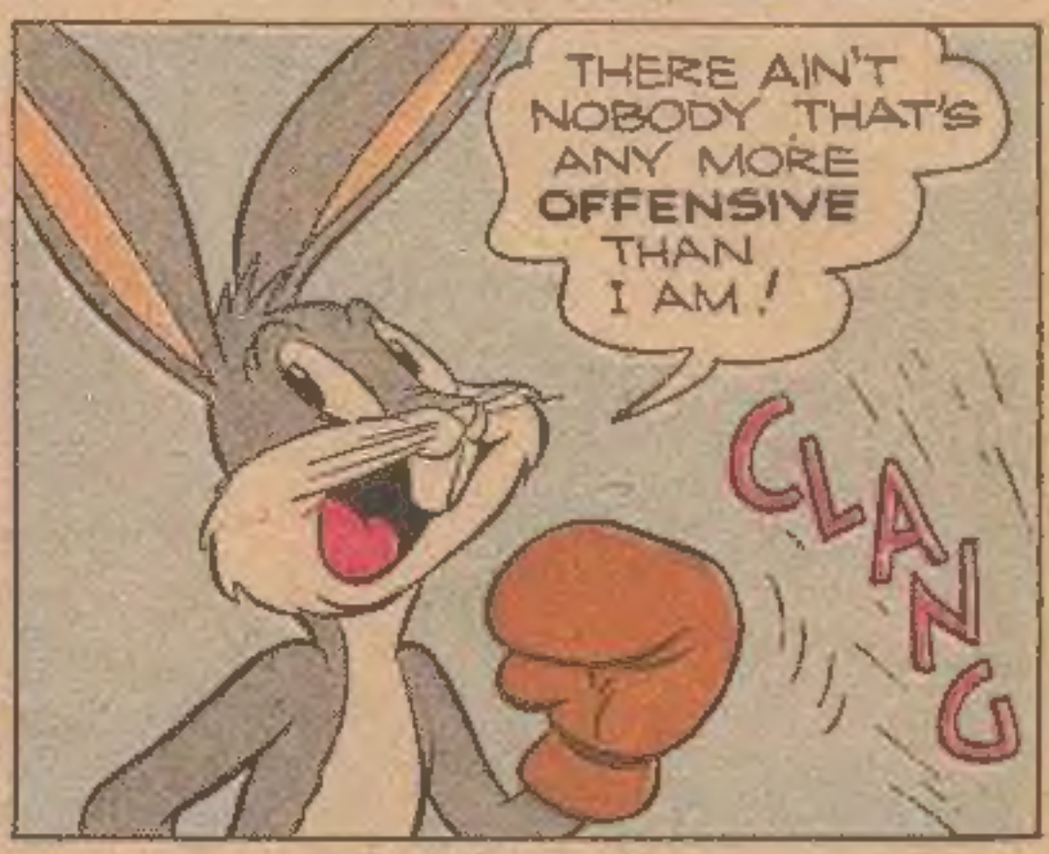
BUGS BUNNY

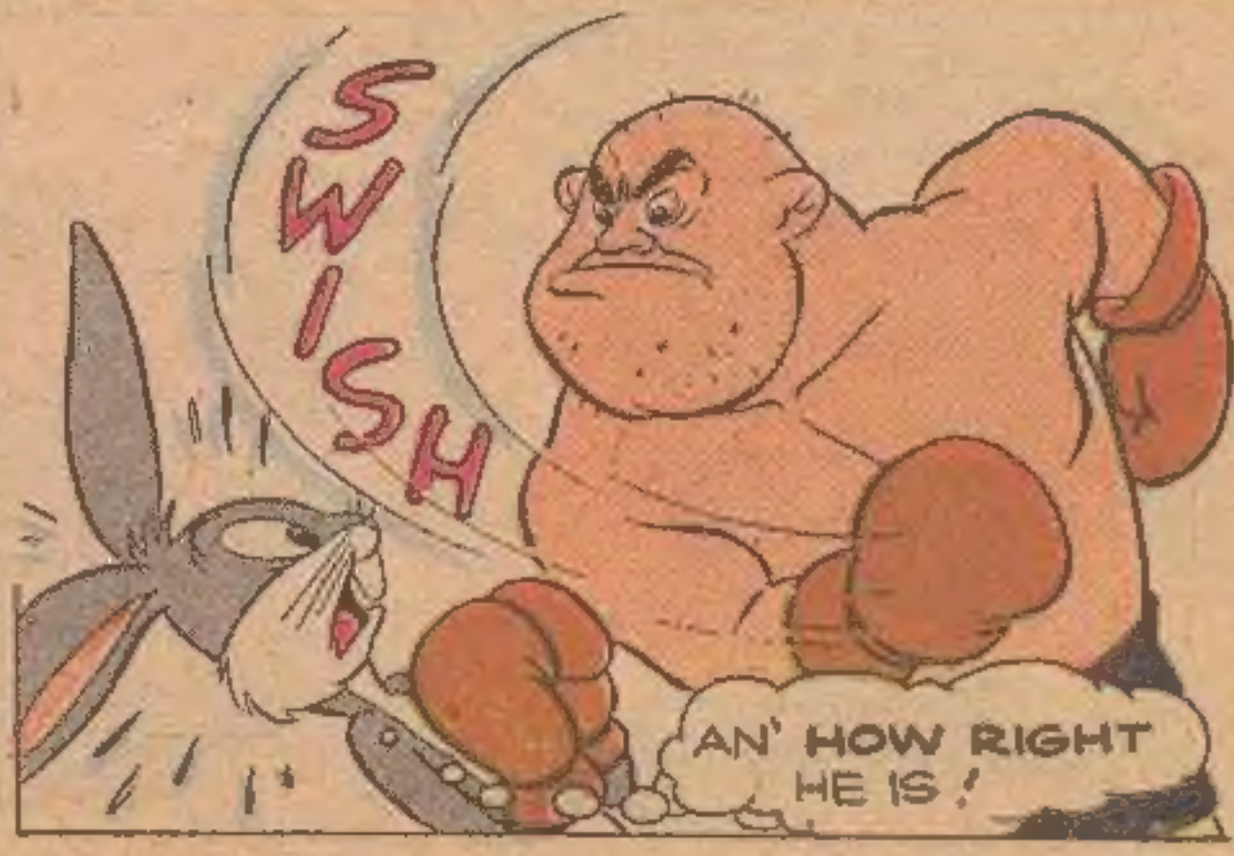












BOO! BOO! BOO!

WHAT A IGGERANT AUDIENCE! THEY'RE CALLIN' ME BY THE WRONG NAME!

SO YOU WANT TO RUN, EH? WELL, **SO DO I!**

NO FAIR HITTIN' BELOW THE BELT!

B-B-BUGS! Y'BETTER USE OUR **SPECIAL** BUBBLE GUM T-TECHNIQUE!

YEAH! YEAH! I ALMOST FORGOT!

WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT, PORKY?

IT'S A LITTLE T-T-TRICK BUGS AND I WORKED OUT!

Y'SEE, HE B-B-BLOWS UP HIS B-BUBBLE GUM...

TH-TH-THUS, COMPLETELY BAFFLING HIS OPPONENT! SLUGGER DOESN'T KNOW WHERE TO HIT!

BECAUSE B-B-BUGS IS ALMOST COMPLETELY HIDDEN BEHIND THE B-B-BUBBLE GUM!

W-WASN'T IT CLEVER OF US?

YES, BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH... LOOK!

OMIGOSH! HE H-HIT RIGHT INTO THE BUBBLE!

SLUGGER'S GOT TH' GUM STUCK ALL OVER HIS G-GLOVE!

TURN LOOSE, BUGS! T-TURN LOOSE!

NO, NO, B-BUGS! I MEANT TURN LOOSE OF TH' B-B-BUBBLE GUM, NOT TH' R-R-ROPE!

ZIP

SOCK!

LATER...

S-SNAP OUT OF IT, BUGS!

WHERE IS HE? I'LL MUTILATE TH' BIG...

F-F-F-ORGET IT, BUGS! YOUR BOXING D-DAYS ARE OVER!

WHAT? Y' MEAN...I LOST MY FIRST FIGHT?

AND ALSO YOUR L-LAST!

THE F-F-FIGHT STADIUM MANAGER WOULDN'T GIVE US ANOTHER BOOKING! HE SAID YOU W-WERE A DISGRACE TO THE FIGHTING PROFESSION!

AS MY MANAGER, I INSISTS YOU DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!

WHAT C-CAN I DO?

AFTER ALL, WHEN TH' MAN SAID HE N-NEVER WANTED TO SEE YOUR F-FACE AGAIN, WHAT COULD I...

FIGHTS TONIGHT

THAT'S IT! I GOT IT, PORKY! GIMME YOUR TIE!

H-HUH?

STADIUM

HE SAID HE NEVER WANTED TO SEE **MY FACE** AGAIN, SO...

BEHOLD! YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A NEW BOY... THE MASKED MARVEL!

S-SAY.. IT MIGHT WORK, AT THAT!

OF COURSE IT WILL, PORKY! GET IN THERE AN' DO YER STUFF!

MASKED MARVEL, EH? SOUNDS INTERESTING, PORKY! IS THIS **NEW** FIGHTER OF YOURS REALLY GOOD?

I'LL S-SAY!

F-FLEX YOUR MUSCLES FOR THE MAN, "MARVEL"!

ANYWAY, YOU C-C-CAN SEE HE'S **NOT** MUSCLE-BOUND!

HE'LL DO, PORKY! SIGN HERE! HIS FIRST FIGHT WILL BE WITH **H.H.**! YOU'VE HEARD OF H.H., OF COURSE!

OH, OF C-C-C... NATURALLY!

SHAKE, CHUM! WE PUT IT OVER!

W-W-WE SURE DID!

THOUGHT THEY COULD FOOL ME WITH THAT **MASK**, EH? WHY, I'D RECOGNIZE THAT GOOFY BUGS BUNNY WITH A **BARREL** OVER HIS HEAD!

I COULDN'T GET ANY LEGITIMATE FIGHTER TO TAKE ON **H.H.!** (HEH HEH!) AND WON'T BUGS BE SURPRISED WHEN HE FINDS OUT **WHO HE IS!**

Y' MEAN **YOU** DON'T KNOW WHO **H.H.** IS, EITHER?

N-N-NEVER HEARD OF HIM, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO D-DISPLAY MY IGNORANCE!

IT MUST BE THE **INITIALS** OF SOME FAMOUS FIGHTER ... LIKE **J.L.** WOULD STAND FER **JOE LOUIS!**

MAYBE SO, BUT I D-DON'T KNOW ANY FIGHTER W-WITH THE INITIALS H.H.!

ELMER FUDD'S GARDEN

KEEP OUT!

ATTA BOY, **HIPPETY HOPPER!** ATTA BOY!

H.H.?

HIPPETY HOPPER?

HI, FELLAS! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY **FIGHTER?** I'M GOING TO MAKE LOTS OF MONEY WITH HIM!

THE STADIUM HAS ALWEADY PWOMISED ME TO GET A FIGHT FOR HIM... AS SOON AS THEY FIND SOMEBODY **CHUMP ENOUGH** TO TAKE HIM ON!

GOT NEWS, ELMER! I THINK THEY **FOUND** THAT CHUMP!

SURE ENOUGH...

FIGHT TONIGHT
HIPPETY HOPPER
the BATTLING KANGAROO
vs.
the MASKED MARVEL
The MAN OF MYSTERY

COME ON, SON! IT'S TIME FOR THE FIGHTS TO START RIGHT NOW!

HOW MORTIFYIN'! THE GREAT BUGS BUNNY FISTICUFFIN' WITH A BLOOMIN' KANGAROO!

SHHH, BUGS!

R-R-REMEMBER! NOBODY KNOWS WHO YOU REALLY ARE!

THANK GOODNESS FER THAT!

I'D BE DISGRACED FER LIFE IF PEOPLE THOUGHT ALL I COULD LICK IS A KANGAROO!

CLANG

DON'T BE SO SURE ABOUT W-WINNING, BUGS! KANGAROOS ARE S-SLICK FIGHTERS'...

PIFFLE!

THEY H-HOP ALL AROUND, AN'...

US RABBITS AIN'T EXACTLY **SLOUCHES** WHEN IT COMES TO **HOPPIN'**, Y'KNOW!

EXHIBITIONIST!

I'M GONNA KNOCK THAT SILLY GRIN RIGHT OFF YER SILLY FACE!

TAKE THAT!

AN' THAT!

AN...

HA! HA! HA! HA!

IT'S NOT MUCH OF A **FIGHT,** LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

HOORAY!

HOORAY!

BUT THE AUDIENCE IS WILDLY ACCLAIMING THE **HOPPING ABILITIES** OF THE KANGAROO, HIPPETY HOPPER!

SO IT'S **HOPPIN'** THEY WANT TO SEE, EH? WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM!

THERE AIN'T A KANGAROO IN TH' WORLD WHO CAN OUTHOP US JACK RABBITS!

I'LL SHOW 'EM SOME REAL HOPPIN'! I KIN HOP HIGHER THAN YOU CAN!

HMMM!

THE FIGHT SEEMS TO HAVE TURNED INTO A SORT OF HOPPING CONTEST BETWEEN THE KANGAROO AND THE MASKED MARVEL!

IT'LL BE DIFFERENT THIS TIME! I'LL CROUCH REAL LOW!

SO I'LL GO REAL HIGH, AN'...

KLONK!

ONE...

SEVEN ... EIGHT..

GLANG!

THE B-B-BELL SAVED YOU THAT ROUND, BUGS! I WISH YOU'D CUT OUT ALL THAT HOPPIN' AROUND, AN' F-F-FIGHT!

YER RIGHT, PORKY! I'M GOIN' OUT THERE AND FINISH HIM OFF!

ATTA BOY, B-B-BUGS!

CLANG!

PORKY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT I'M GONNA USE TH' OLD "SYMPATHY GAG" ON

HM! HEH HEH!

HE'S JUST DUMB ENOUGH TO FALL FOR IT!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

?

OH-HHH! MY POOR, POOR OL' MOTHER! I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HER IF I DON'T WIN THIS FIGHT!

IT'S TH' ONLY WAY FER ME TO GET THE MONEY FER TH' OPYRASHUN!

AN' MY PORE LI'L BROTHERS AN' SISTERS... THEY'LL STARVE TO DEATH IF I DON'T WIN...

ALL NINETEEN OF 'EM! BOO HOO HOO! SNIFF! SNIFF!

YOU CUT THAT OUT! YOU'D **BETTER QUIT** TALKING TO MY FIGHTER LIKE THAT, OR...

OH, I'M SO MISERABLE! BOO HOO HOO!

UGH! BOO HOO!

SOCKO!

TSK! TSK! HE CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T TWY TO WARN H.M!

HIPPETY HOPPER IS **SO SYMPATHETIC.**

WHEN HE HEARS SUCH A SAD TALE, HE THINKS THE **KINDEST THING** TO DO .S TO PUT 'EM OUT OF THER MISERWY!

NINE.. TEN... HE'S OUT!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

NEXT DAY..

I GUESS I'M REALLY WASHED UP AS A FIGHTER IN THIS TOWN NOW!

RING!

I CAN'T FIGHT UNDER MY **OWN NAME**, AN' AFTER LAST NIGHT...

H-H-HELLO... WHO?

BUGS! IT'S THE FIGHT STADIUM MANAGER! HE WANTS TO SPEAK TO THE M-MASKED M-MARVEL!

HELLO, **BUGS!**

BUGS!? THEN YOU KNEW I WAS THE MASKED MARVEL ALL THE TIME?

SURE, YOU DIDN'T FOOL **ME!** LISTEN, BUGS, I WANT YOU TO COME OVER RIGHT AWAY!

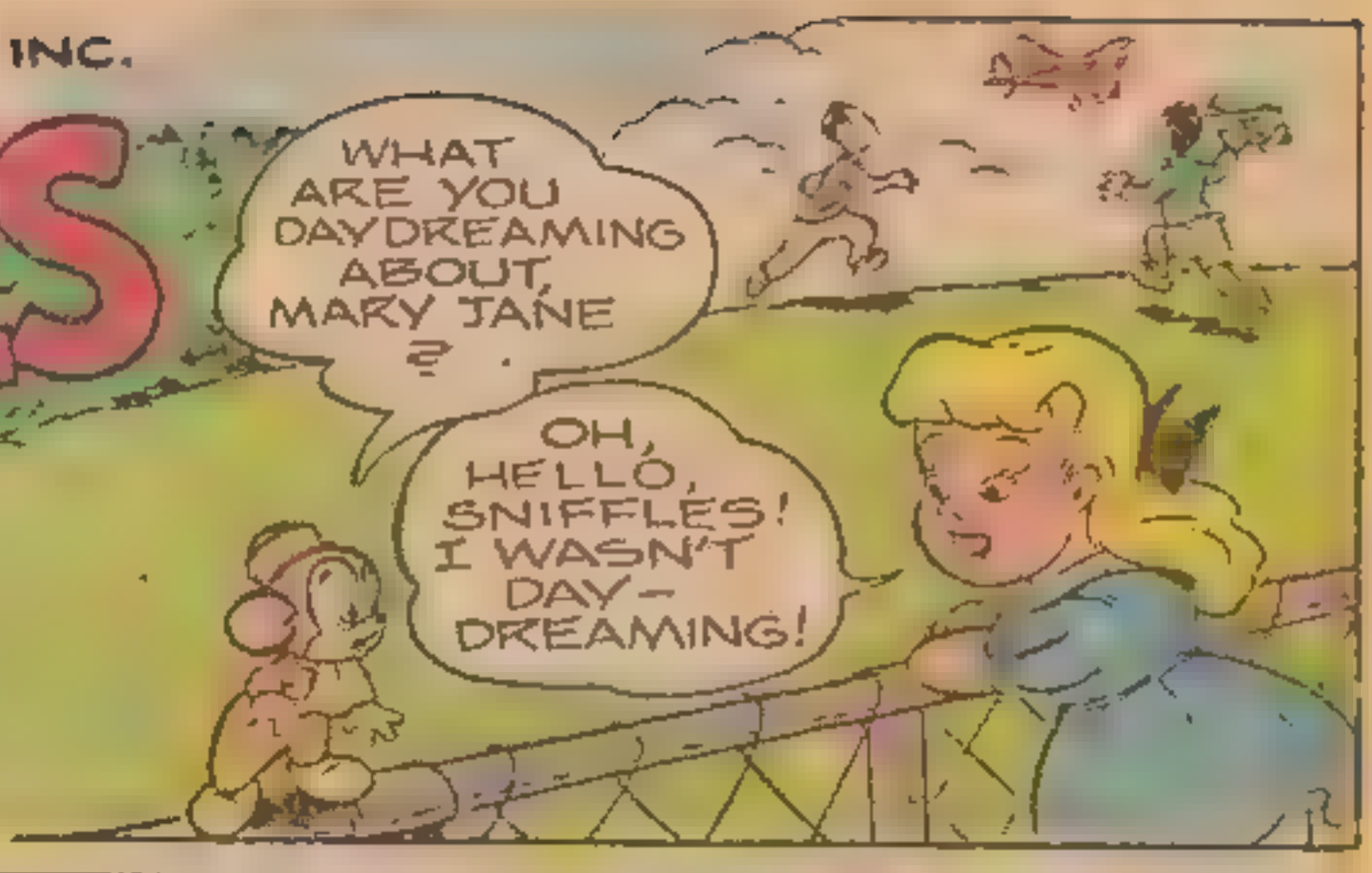
WHAT! YA GOTTA JOB FER ME? I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!

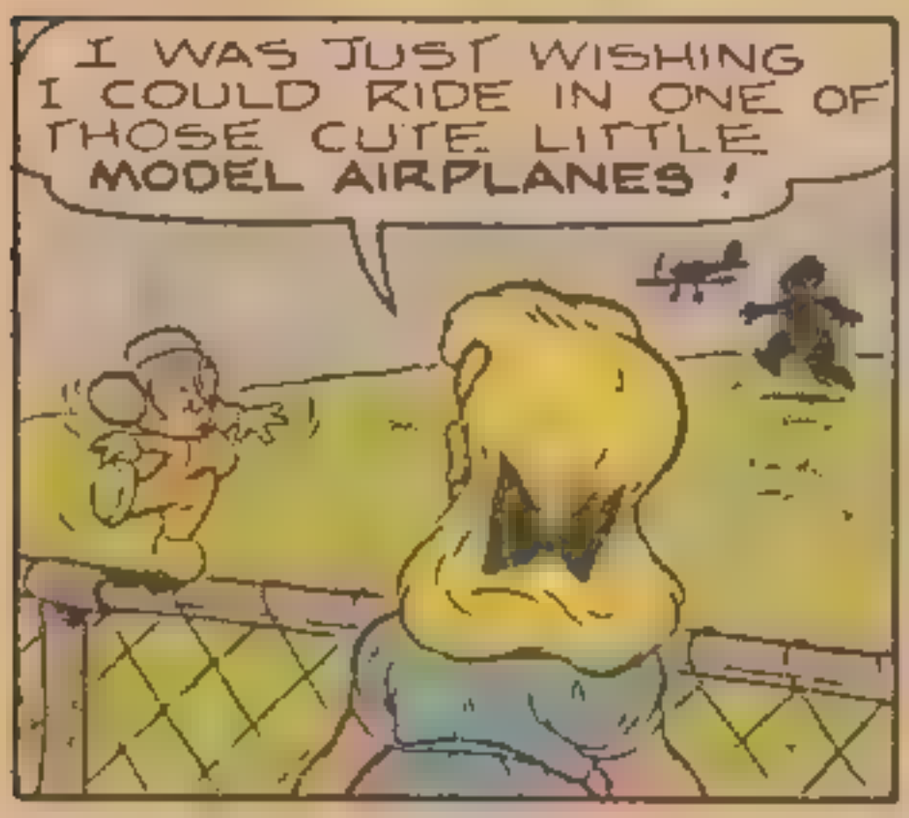
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO F-F-FIGHT ANOTHER **KANGAROO**, ARE YOU?

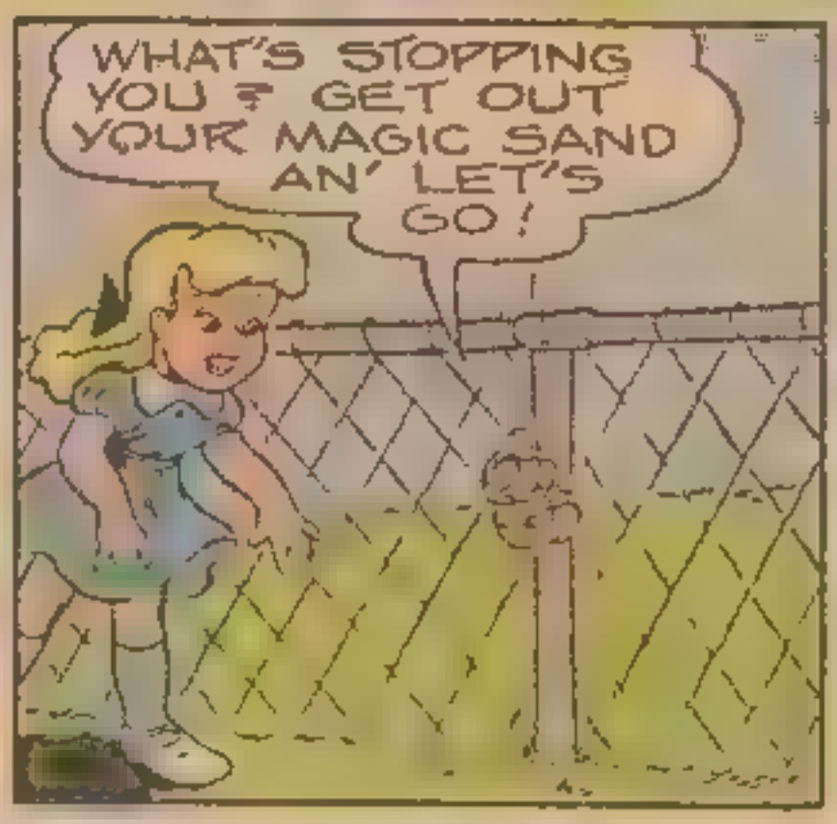
NOPE! I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** IT IS, BUT HE **GUARANTEED** IT'S SOMETHIN' I CAN **LICK!**

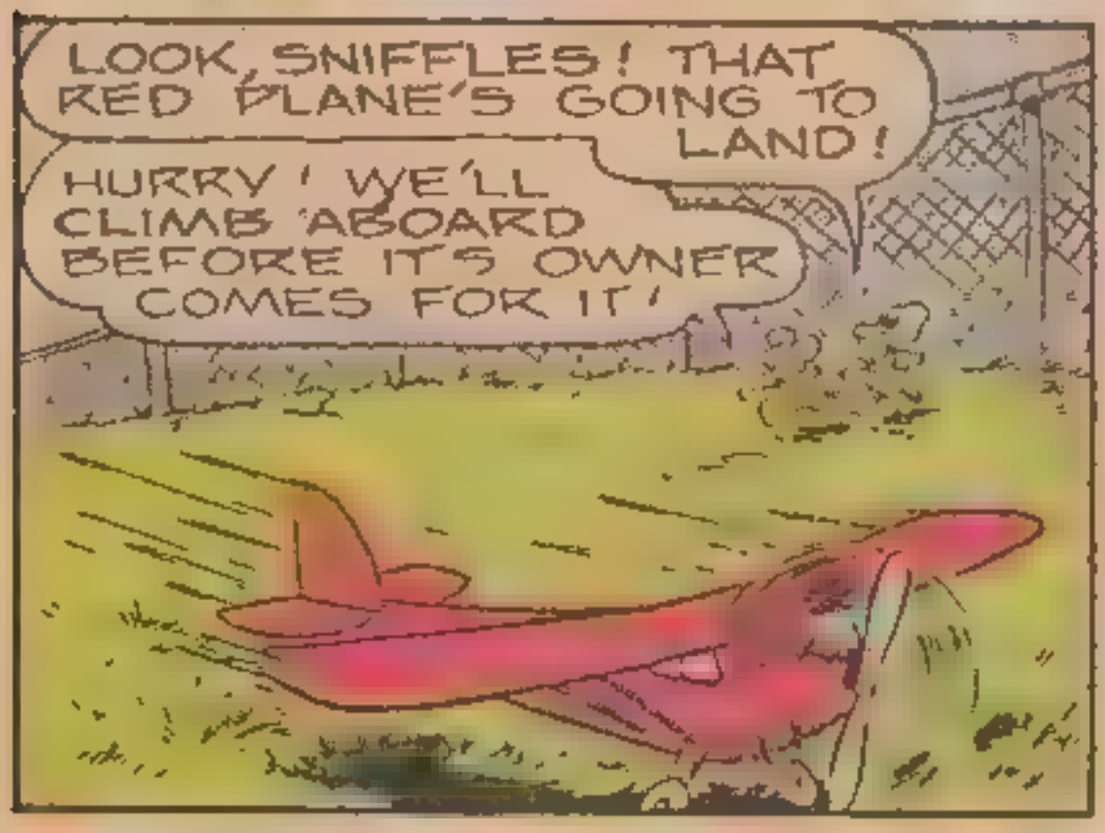
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.

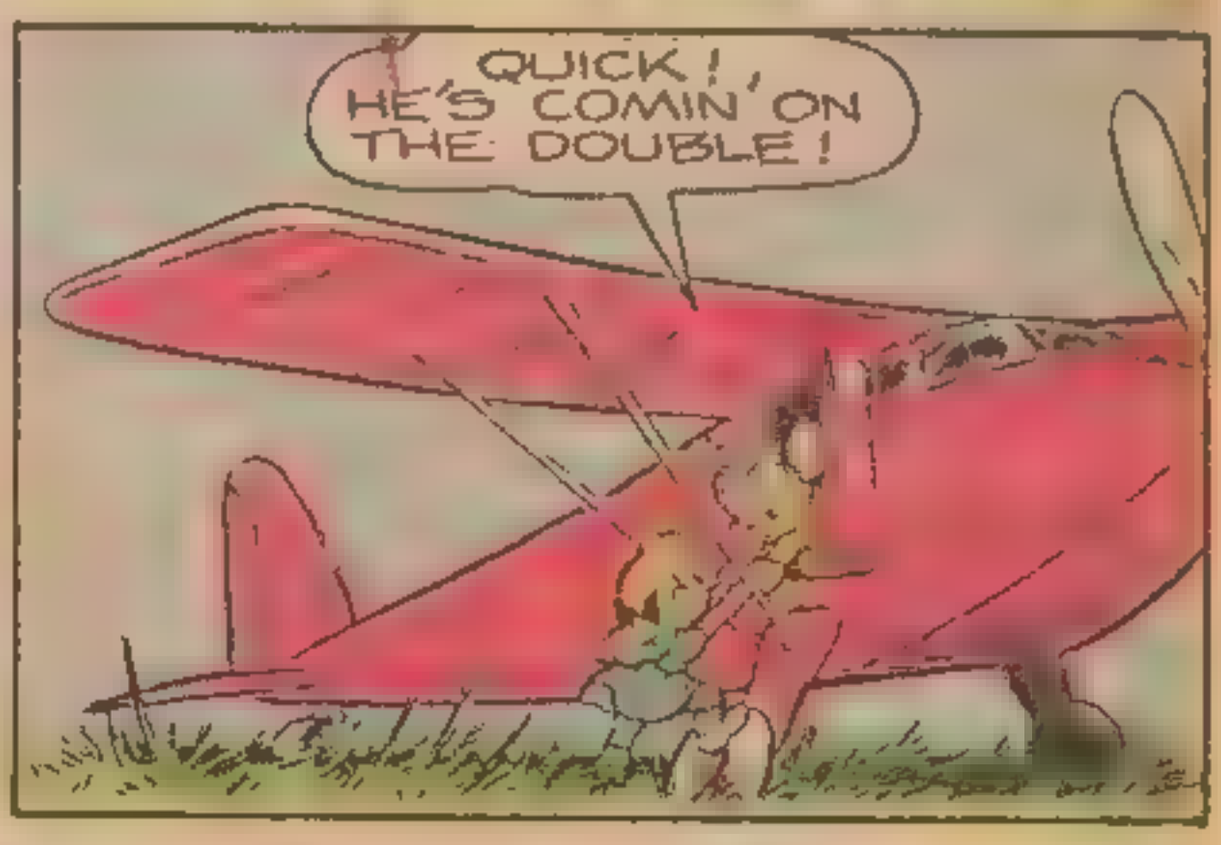
present SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

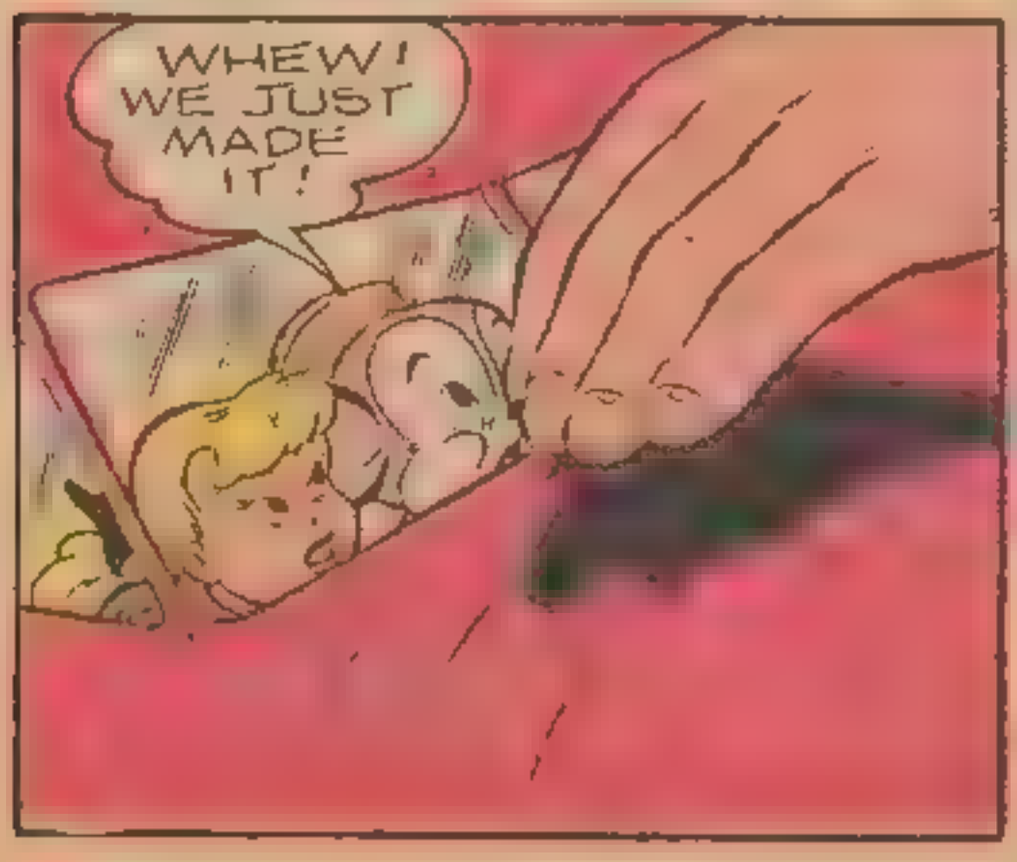


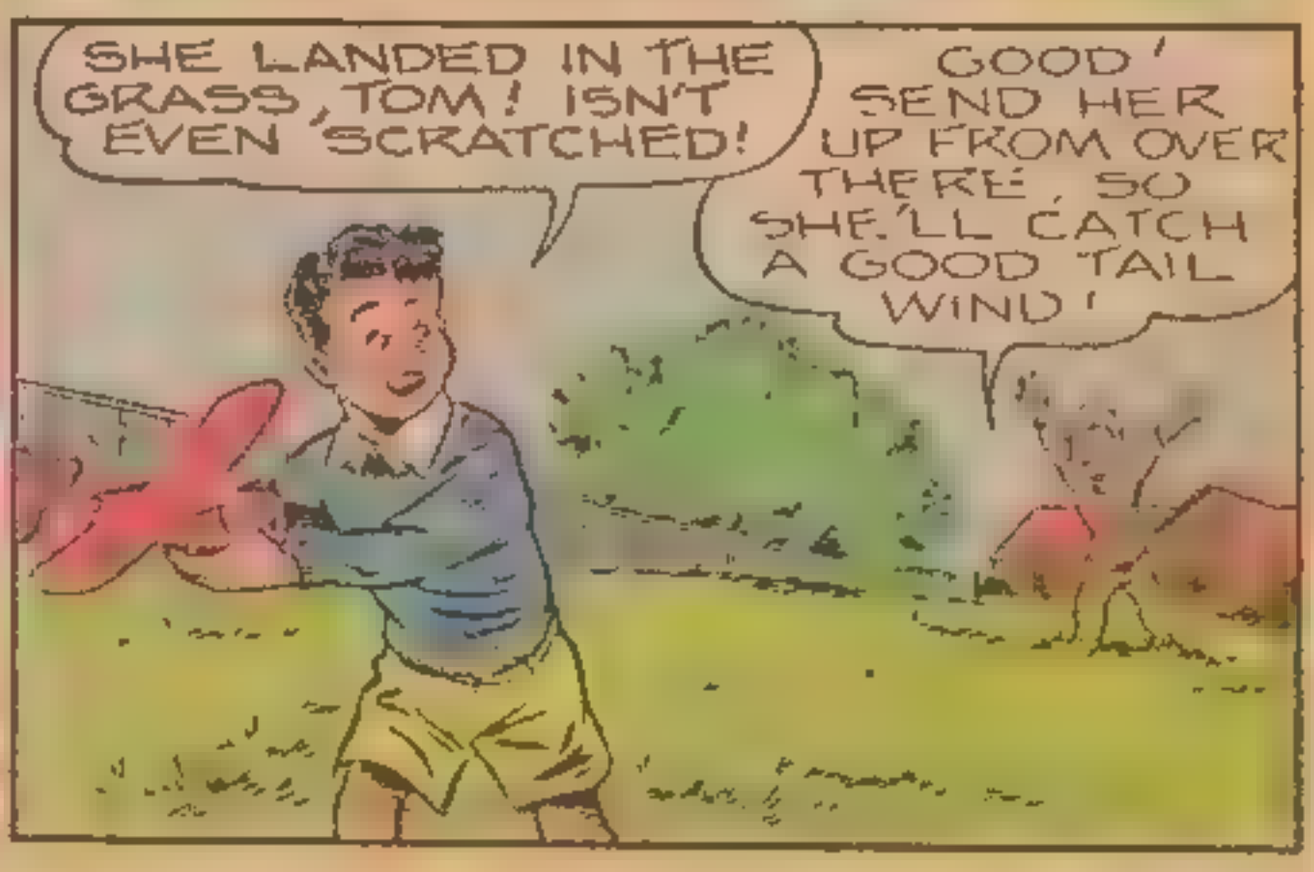












CON...TACT!

SH! IF HE HEARS YOU, IT WILL SPOIL EVERYTHING!

SHE'S TAKING THE AIR, TOM!

LOOK AT HER GAIN ALTITUDE!

OOOPS!

BROTHER! IS THIS AIR ROUGH!

OH, SNIFFLES! ARE WE GOING TO **CRASH**?

NOT IF I CAN GET TO THE CONTROLS!

WHOOPS!

I GOT HER UNDER CONTROL, MARY JANE! COME ON UP HERE!

I AM HERE! OH, ISN'T THIS SUPER-SUPER?

BUT ON THE GROUND---

GEE! SHE'S GOING UPSTAIRS AWFUL FAST!

YEAH! YOU'D THINK SOMEBODY WAS HANDLING THE CONTROLS!

WHAT'S THAT FUNNY NOISE, SNIFFLES?

I'M NOT SURE! BUT IT COULD MEAN WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF **GAS**!

OH, DEAR! THERE'S NO PLACE UP HERE TO LAND!

DON'T BE TOO SURE, MARY JANE! LOOK!

DO YOU THINK IT'S A LANDING STRIP, SNIFFLES?

IT MUST BE! THERE'S A WINDSOCK!

HANG ON, MARY JANE! I'M GOIN' TO SET 'ER DOWN!

OOOH!

THAT WAS A PERFECT LANDING, SNIFFLES! BUT I WONDER WHERE WE ARE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT... COME ON!

IT'S A REAL AIRPORT, SNIFFLES! MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME GASOLINE FOR OUR RETURN TRIP!

RAINBOW AIRPORT

RIGHT! LET'S GO OVER TO THE OFFICE AN' ASK!

WHAT A FUNNY LOOKING PLANE, SNIFFLES!

IT LOOKS LIKE ONE O'THOSE SKYWRITING SHIPS, ONLY IT'S GOT TOO MANY SMOKE TUBES!

WHY, EACH TUBE IS LABELED WITH THE NAME OF A COLOR!

RED
YELLOW
BLUE

THAT'S FUNNY! I NEVER SAW COLORED SKYWRITING... WHAT'S THAT?

HA...R... RUFF!

IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY TRYING TO TALK THROUGH A BANDAGE!

IT'S COMIN' FROM TH' COCKPIT! I'D BETTER CLIMB UP AND SEE!

IS ANYBODY UP THERE, SNIFFLES?

I'LL SAY! THE PILOT! HE'S BOUND AN' GAGGED! I'LL GET HIM LOOSE IN A HURRY!

A MOMENT LATER...

I'M CAPTAIN AIRNAT, SENIOR PILOT OF **RAINBOWS, UNLIMITED!** THANKS FOR SETTING ME FREE!

GLAD TO DO IT! I'M SNIFFLES! THAT'S MARY JANE DOWN THERE! WE'RE FROM EARTH!

I'D LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT EARTH! BUT I CAN'T STOP NOW! I MUST HURRY BACK TO THE FACTORY!

AND GET AN EMERGENCY RAINBOW! I HOPE I WON'T BE **TOO LATE!**

WHO TIED YOU UP? AND WHY...?

IF YOU'LL RIDE OVER TO THE FACTORY WITH ME, I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

WE'D LOVE TO, CAPTAIN AIRNAT!

CAPTAIN PHOBIC DID IT! HE WAS OUR SENICK PILOT TILL HE WAS GROUNDED FOR BEING CARELESS! HE'S BEEN SO ANGRY AND UNHAPPY EVER SINCE THAT HE HATES EVERY COLOR BUT **BROWN!**

WHENEVER HE GETS THE CHANCE, HE SNEAKS INTO THE FACTORY AND SPOILS THE COLORS! THEN NO RAINBOWS CAN BE MADE FOR TWO DAYS!

...AND HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO KEEP US PILOTS FROM FLYING TO EARTH IN OUR RAINBOW MACHINES!

DO YOU MAKE THE RAINBOWS WITH THOSE BIG TUBES ON YOUR PLANE?

YES! THEY HOLD THE COLORS. WHEN AN ORDER COMES IN FOR A RAINBOW...

WE FLY TO THE SPECIFIED SPOT, OPEN THE TUBES, AND STREAK ACROSS THE SKY, PAINTING A RAINBOW BEHIND US...

WELL, HERE'S THE FACTORY!

WHAT A PRETTY BUILDING! MAY WE COME INSIDE WITH YOU?

CERTAINLY! I'M SORRY I CAN'T SHOW YOU AROUND BUT I'M DUE OVER NEW YORK IN TWENTY MINUTES!

HERE'S THE DRYING ROOM! I DO HOPE THERE'S A NUMBER THREE RAINBOW ON THE EMERGENCY RACK!

GOSH! LOOK AT ALL TH' RAINBOWS!

AREN'T THEY SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL?

I DON'T LIKE TO USE THESE READY-MADE MODELS! BUT I HAVEN'T ANY CHOICE TODAY!

NUMBER 3 RAINBOWS

WOULD YOU TWO LIKE TO LOOK AROUND THE FACTORY WHILE YOU'RE HERE?

OH, YES! BUT THEN HOW WILL WE GET BACK TO THE AIRPORT?

I'LL RUN YOU OVER WHEN I COME BACK! I WON'T BE GONE BUT AN HOUR OR SO!

ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN AIRNAT!

MOMENT LATER...

OH, DEAR! WHEN CAPTAIN AIRNAT SLAMMED THE DOOR, THE SPRING LOCK SNAPPED!

DON'T GET EXCITED!

WE'LL TRY THIS OTHER DOOR... MAYBE IT ISN'T LOCKED!

AS SNIFFLES OPENS THE DOOR...

GOOD DAY, SIR! CAN YOU TELL US WHERE THEY MAKE THE RAINBOWS?

BLAZING COMETS! A PAIR OF SPIES!

HE CERTAINLY ACTED FUNNY!

YES! HE EVEN DROPPED HIS PACKAGE!

I'LL BRING IT ALONG! THEY PROBABLY USE IT IN MAKING RAINBOWS!

WAIT! LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THIS ROOM!

Rio De Janiero 4 30 PM Number 10 rainbow ..

CLACK CLACK CLACK

EXCUSE US, SIR! THIS PACKAGE..

GET OUT! HOW CAN I CONCENTRATE ON MY RAINBOW ORDERS IF I'M INTERRUPTED!

LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THE ORANGE ROOM!

ORANGE ROOM

ALL RIGHT! BUT I'M GETTING KIND OF SCARED! THESE PEOPLE ACT SO FUNNY!

WE'VE GOT A PACKAGE..

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THAT POWDER ALL MORNING!

TOOOT

WHAT'S THAT?

THE NOON WHISTLE! WE'LL PUT THE POWDER IN THE VAT AFTER LUNCH!

LET'S GIVE THEM A HAND, MARY JANE 'AN' DUMP IN THE POWDER!

THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA!

OOH, SNIFFLES! IT'S TURNING **BROWN**! THAT OLD MAN WE MET MUST HAVE BEEN **CAPTAIN PHOBIC**!

RIGHT! AN' THOSE MEN WILL THINK WE'RE WORKING FOR **HIM**! LET'S GET OUT O' HERE, FAST!

QUICKLY, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES HURRY OUT OF THE FACTORY..

OH, DEAR! THIS IS DREADFUL! THEY MIGHT EVEN PUT US IN JAIL!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIND CAPTAIN PHOBIC, AN' MAKE HIM CONFESS!

HOW CAN WE EVER DO THAT? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE..

OH, OH! I FOUND SOMETHING! LOOK!

A TRAIL OF **BROWN** PAINT... LEADING INTO THE WOODS!

I'LL BET IT LEAKED OUT OF THAT TIN CAN CAPTAIN PHOBIC WAS CARRYING! LET'S FOLLOW IT!

AHA! TRACK **ME** DOWN, WILL YOU?

LOOK OUT, MARY JANE!

NO, CAPTAIN PHOBIC! I'LL **PULL** YOU DOWN!

QUICK, MARY JANE! HELP ME GET HIM INTO THIS NET!

HERE COME SOME WORKMEN! **THEY'LL** HANDLE HIM!

LATER.

GOOD-BYE! AND THANKS FOR CATCHING OLD PHOBIC! WE WON'T LET HIM GET LOOSE AGAIN!

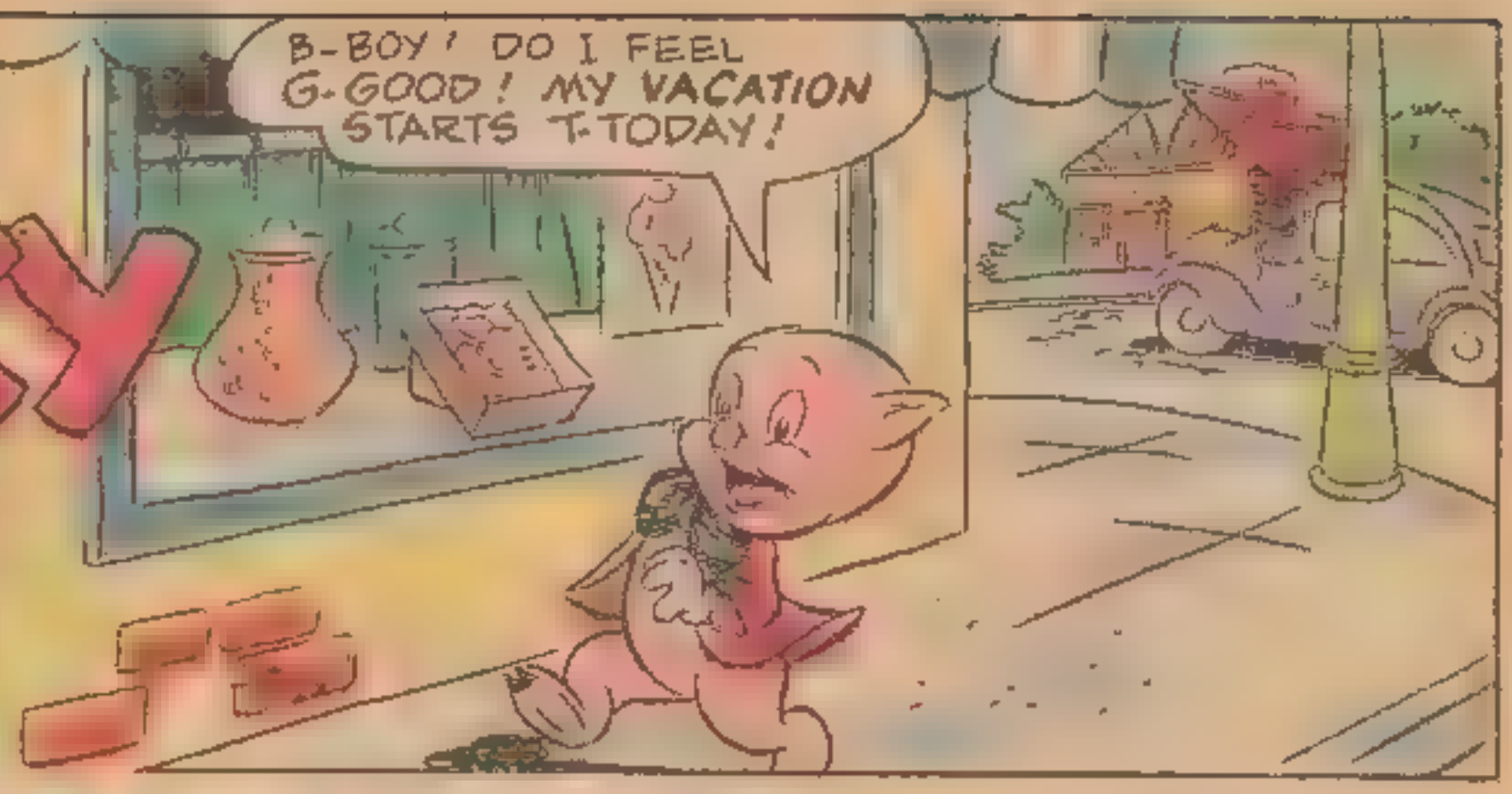
I HOPE NOT! I WOULDN'T LIKE A **BROWN** RAINBOW!

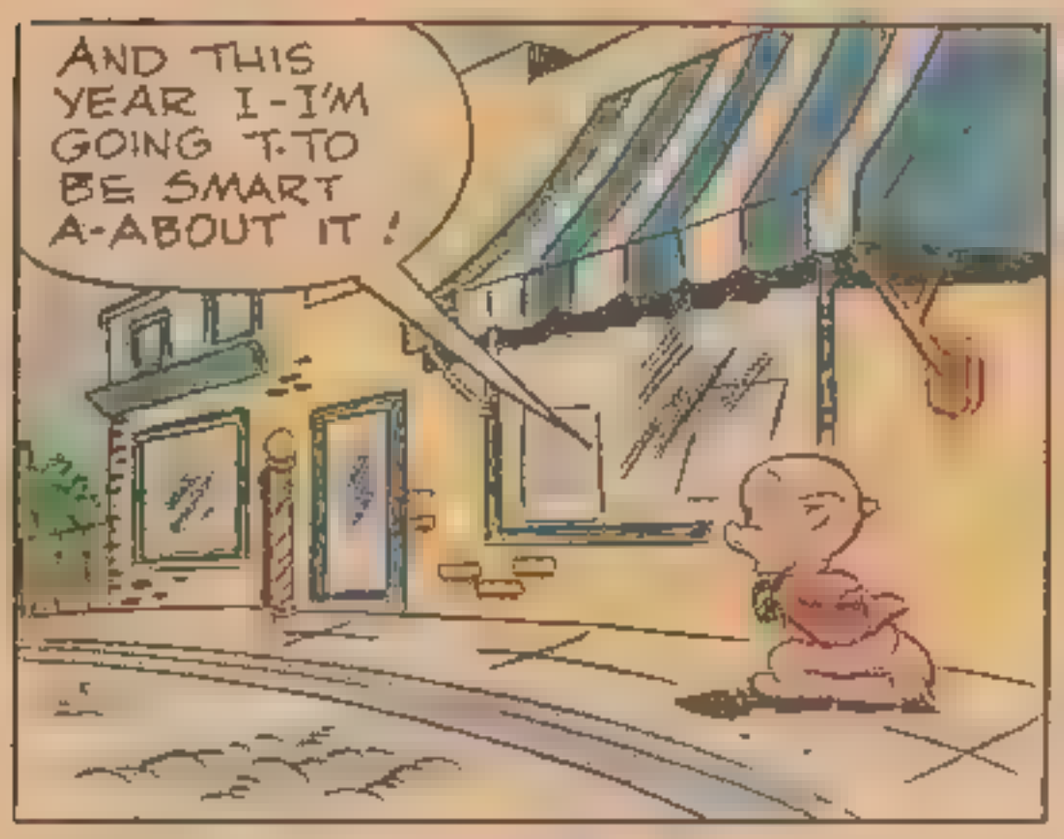
STILL LATER.

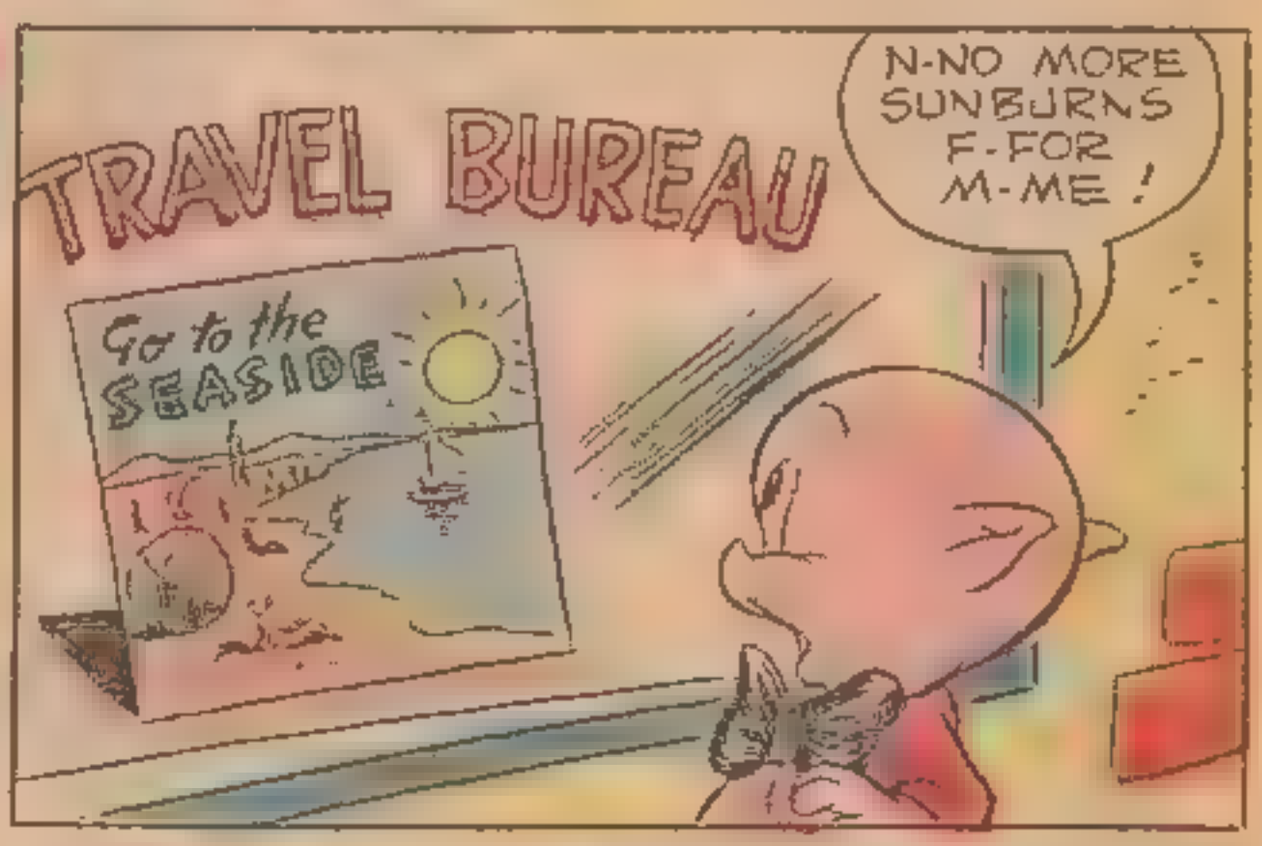
I WONDER IF CAPTAIN AIRNAT MADE THAT RAINBOW JUST FOR **ME**!

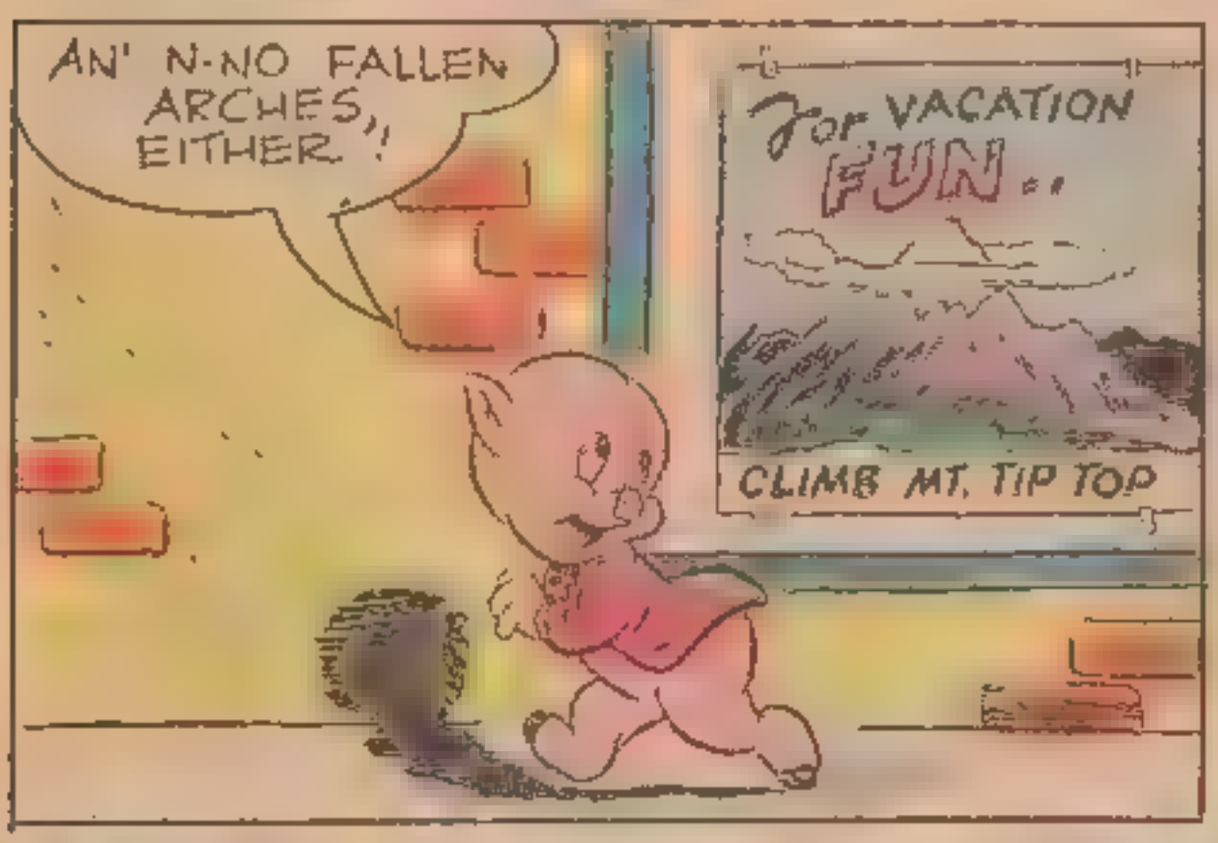
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

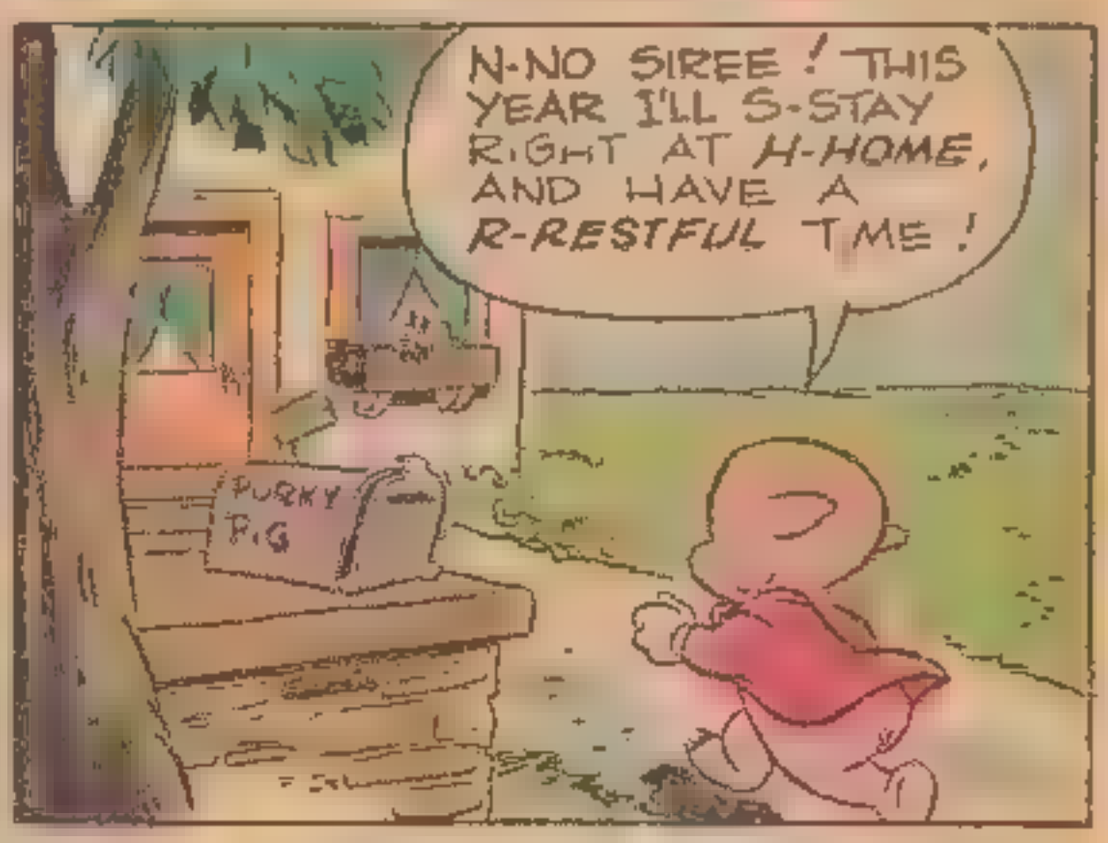
PORKY PIG

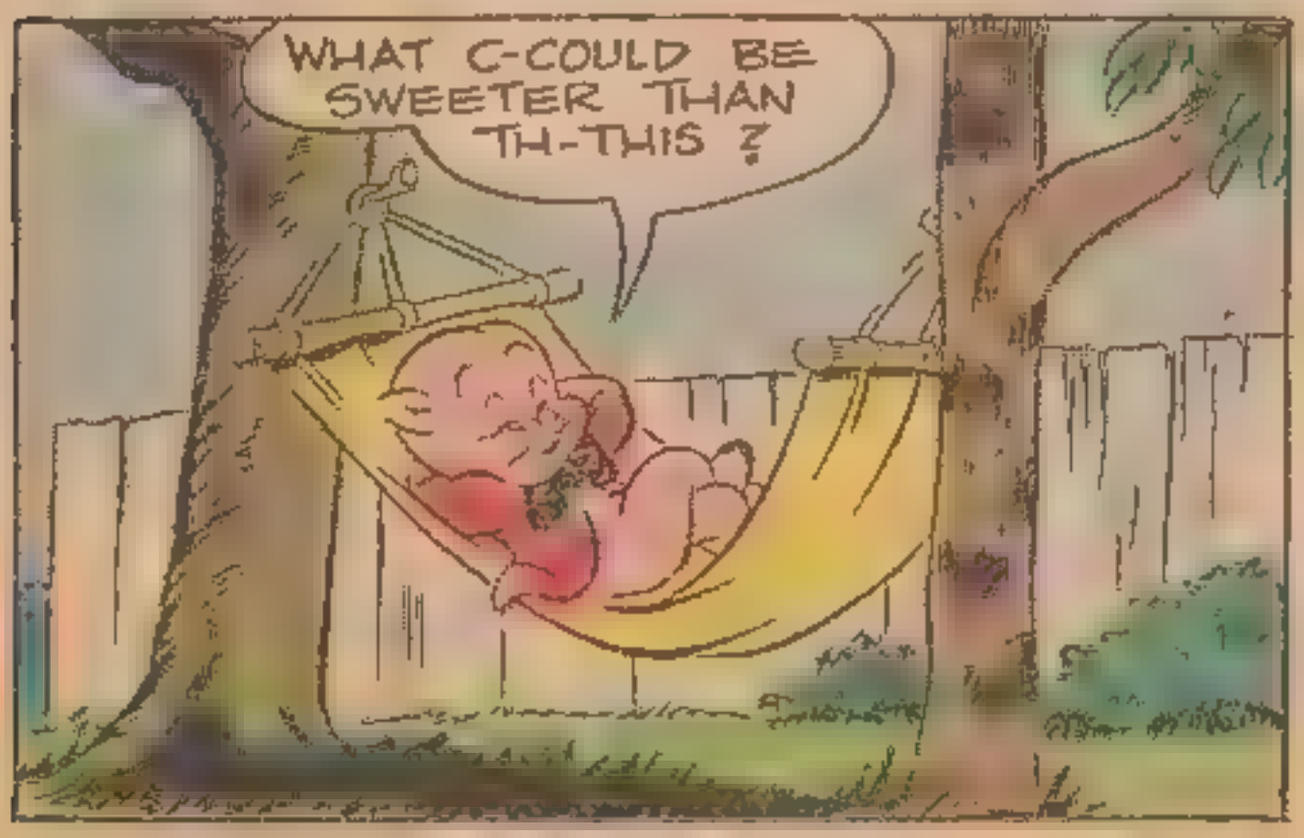


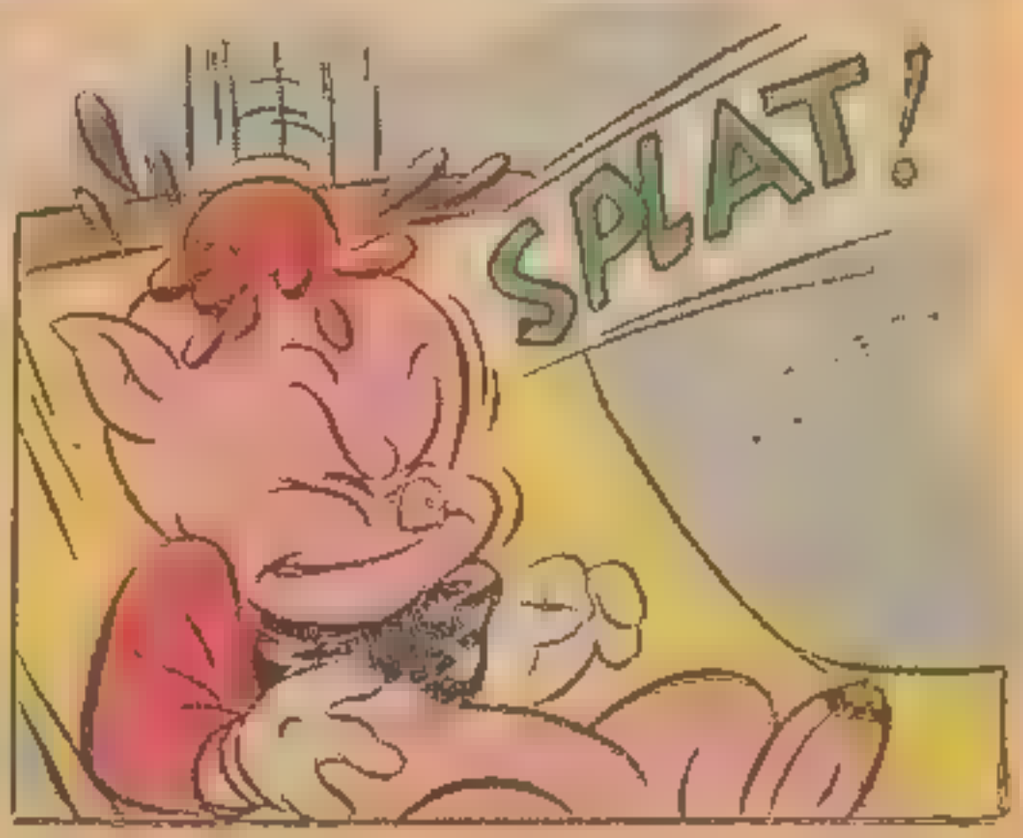












C-CICERO! WHAT ARE YOU D DOING UP THERE WITH THOSE O-OVER RIPE TOMATOES?

IT SLIPPED SORRY, PORKY!

I'M PLAYIN' LIKE I'M A DIVE BOMBER, AN' TH TOMATOES ARE MY BOMBS!

HERE COMES BERNARD BUZZARD! HE'S THE ENEMY TANK!

BR-R-CHUG-CHUG!

BOMBS AWAY!

RAT-A-TAT-TAT!

RAT-A-TAT

RAT-A-TAT

BOOM

BOOM

S-STOP! STOP IT TH-THIS INSTANT!

RAT-A-TAT!

BOOM!

JEEPERS, PORKY! DON'TCHA KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS TO STEP IN FRONT OF A TANK?

SPLOT

THAT'S ENOUGH, C-CICERO! COME DOWN F-FROM THAT TREE RIGHT N-NOW!

YES, SIR!

' AND N-NO MORE TANK AN' DIVE B-BOMBER STUFF !

NO, SIR !

I THINK IT'S GONNA WORK ! AFTER OUR COWBOY AND INJUN SCENE, IT'LL BE IN THE BAG !

K-KIDS WILL BE KDS, I S-SJPPOSE ...

B-BUT SOMETIMES I THINK C-CICERO ABUSES THE P PRIVILEGE ... Z-Z-Z

READY, CHIEF SITTIN' BULL ?

READY, GEN'RUL CUSTER !

Z-Z-Z

WOO WOO WOO !

BANG! BANG ! BANG !

S-STOP ! STOP ! S-STOP !

THIS S-SIMPLY WILL NOT D-DO !

M-MY VACATION STARTS T-TODAY, AND I MUST HAVE *PEACE* AND *QUIET* AROUND HERE! UNDERSTAND?

YES, SIR!

IN F-FIVE MINUTES THEY'LL B-BE AT IT AGAIN... WITH C-COPS AN' ROBBERS, P-PROBABLY!

THERE M-MUST BE SOME *S-SOLUTION* TO THIS P-PROBLEM!

WHY DON'TCHA COME RIGHT OUT AN' *ASK* HIM IF YOU KIN GO WITH ME?

NAW... THAT'S NOT BEIN' SMART! YA GOTTA USE *PSYCHOLOGY*!

THIS WAY HE'LL THINK HE THOUGHT OF IT *HIMSELF*!

Y'SEE, BERNARD, I'VE GOT A BOOK ON PSYCHOLOGY, AND IT SAYS...

IF ONLY C-CICERO HAD A G-GRANDMOTHER I COULD SEND H-HIM TO VISIT, OR...

H-HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

WHY NOT SEND YOUR BOY TO BEAUTIFUL CAMP TEE PEE This Summer?

WH-WHAT AN IDEA! IT'LL S-SOLVE EVERYTHING! I COULD R-REALLY REST THEN!

CICERO! C-COME HERE QUICK! I'VE G-GOT GREAT NEWS F-FOR YOU!

CICERO, MY BOY...H-HOW WOULD YOU L-LIKE TO GO T-TO CAMP TEE PEE FOR A C-COUPLE OF WEEKS?

WELL, I...

THAT'S F-F NE! I KNEW YOJ'D WANT T TO GO!

I'LL GO M-MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS, AND B-BUY A SUITCASE F-FOR YOU!

YOU DIDN'T ACT VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT!

I DIDN'T WANT TO ACT TOO HAPPY ABOJT IT... HE MIGHT SUSPECT SOMETHING! YA GOTTA USE PSYCHOLOGY!

M-MISTER FLIGG, I'D LIKE TO BUY A...

LUGGAGE D

SNIFF SNIFF

ANYTHING W-WRONG ?

IT BREAKS ME HEART THE WAY SOME FOLKS TREAT THEIR KIDS !

I JUST SOLD A LADY A SUITCASE FOR HER LITTLE BOY ... SHE'S SENDING HIM TO SOME BOYS' CAMP FOR THE SUMMER ...SO HE WON'T *BOTHER* HER !

AIN'T IT PITIFUL ? ALL THE LITTLE FELLER ASKS IS A LITTLE COMPANIONSHIP, AN' ... BOO HOO !

ER ...SOMETHING FOR YOU, PORKY ?

N NO THANKS !

I'VE BEEN A *C-CAD*... JUST THINKING OF M-MYSELF, AND MY V-VACATION !

C-COME TO THINK OF IT ... CICERO *D-DIDN'T* SEEM AT ALL HAPPY ABOUT G-GOING TO CAMP ! SNIFF SNIFF

B-BUT I'LL MAKE IT UP TO H-HIM, EVEN IF IT M-MEANS I HAVE TO ...

NEXT DAY...

WE'LL H-HAVE A GRAND T-TIME, CICERO ... JUST THE T-TWO OF US !

OH, SURE !

WE'LL H-HUNT AND FISH!
OH, SURE!
S-SAY! THIS LITTLE D-DIRT ROAD LOOKS INTERESTING! THINK I'LL T-TURN IN HERE!
I..L B-BET CAMP TEE PEE WAS N-NEVER LIKE THIS! WE'RE REALLY *R-ROUGHIN' IT!*
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
L-LOOKS LIKE *BEAR* COUNTRY TO M-ME! WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF...
YIPE! THERE'S ONE NOW!
QUICK! H-HAND ME THE G-GUN! WE'LL HAVE BEAR STEAK F-FOR DINNER!
GRRR!
R-READY... AIM...
I WOULDN'T DO THAT, MISTER!
THERE'S A B.G FINE FOR HUNTING AND FISHING ON THIS *GAME RESERVE!*
G-GOLLY! I DIDN'T KNOW...

AND FURTHERMORE, I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOU TO BUILD A CAMPFIRE.... THERE'S A FINE FOR THAT, TOO!

ISN'T TH-THERE ANYPLACE AROUND HERE WHERE W-WE CAN C-CAMP AN' HUNT AN' F-FISH?

YES!

ABOUT A MILE PAST THE BRIDGE, YOU LEAVE THE RESERVE, BUT...

THANKS, M-MISTER!

I THINK HE'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING *ELSE*, PORKY!

I KNOW! HEH HEH!

THAT'S WHY I WAS IN A HURRY TO LEAVE! I W-WAS AFRAID H-HE'D TELL ME *NEXT* THERE W-WAS A LAW AGAINST CROSSING THE B-BRIDGE!

OH, WELL..., I *TRIED* TO WARN THEM!

IT'S S-SURE BEAR COUNTRY, ALL RIGHT! THERE'S A-ANOTHER ONE!

THERE'S THE B-BRIDGE RIGHT A-AHEAD OF US!

DANGER!
BRIDGE OUT AHEAD

BUT, PORKY... DON'T YOU NOTICE ANYTHING *DIFFERENT* ABOUT THAT BRIDGE?

YIPE! N-NO MIDDLE P-PART!

OH, F-FINE! NOW WE'RE S-STUCK IN THE MUD!

AT LEAST... THE WATER'S NOT DEEP!

Y-YOU TAKE THE WHEEL, C-CICERO! I'LL GET BEHIND AND *P-PUSH!*

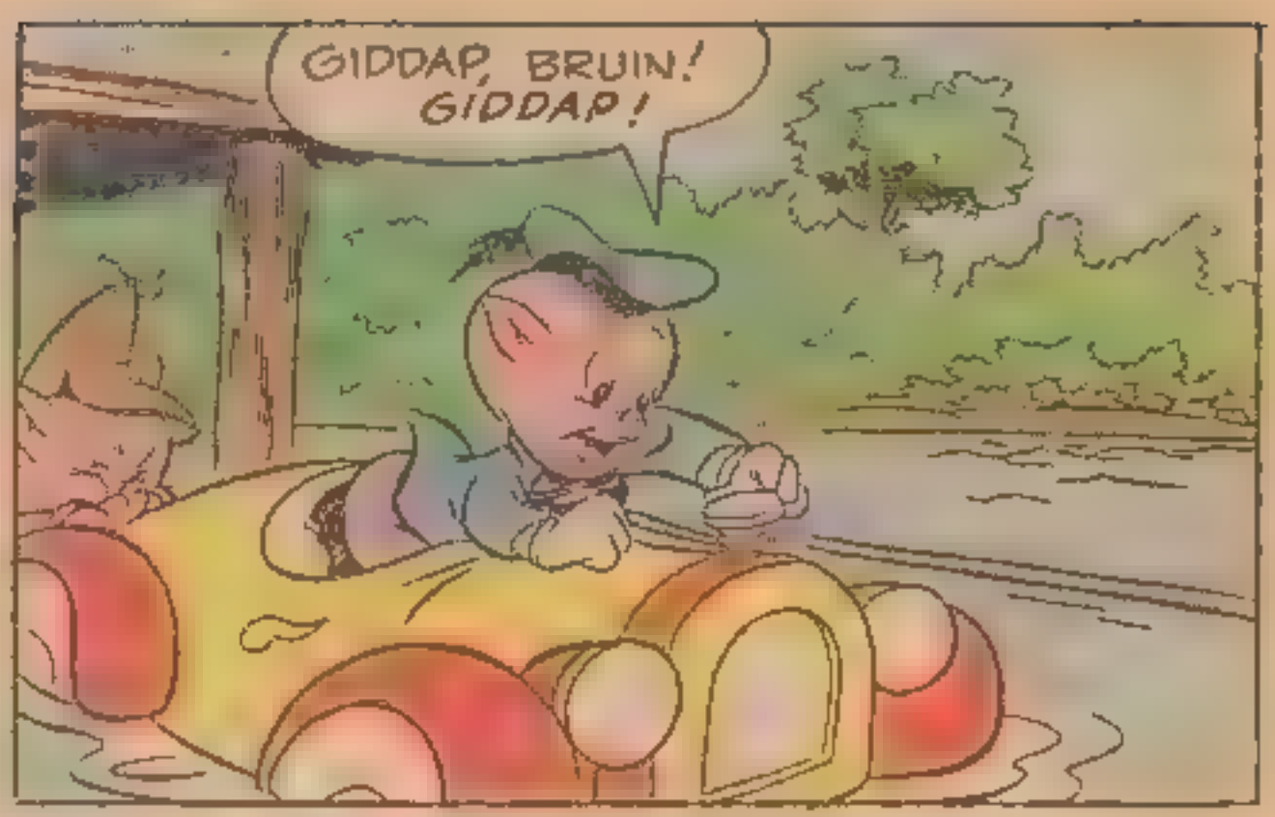
YOU'LL GET YOUR CLOTHES SOAKED!

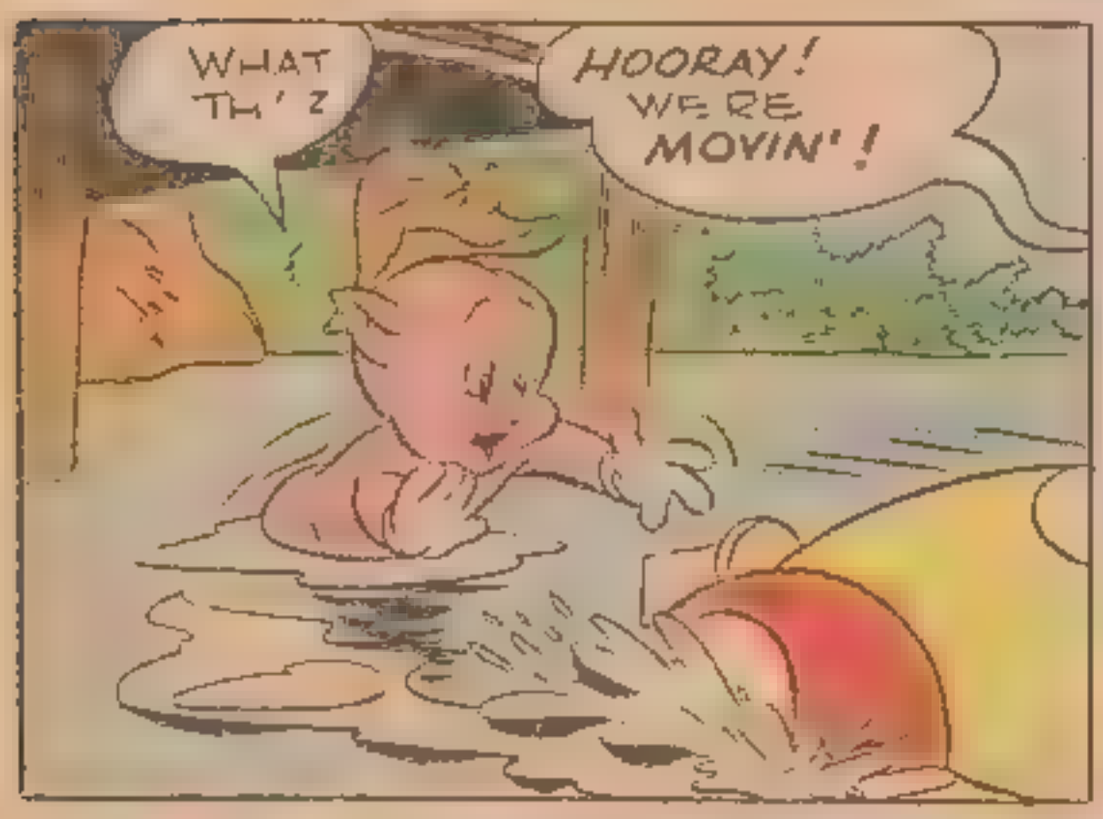
THERES N-NOBODY AROUND! I'LL JUST P-PEEL OUT OF THEM!

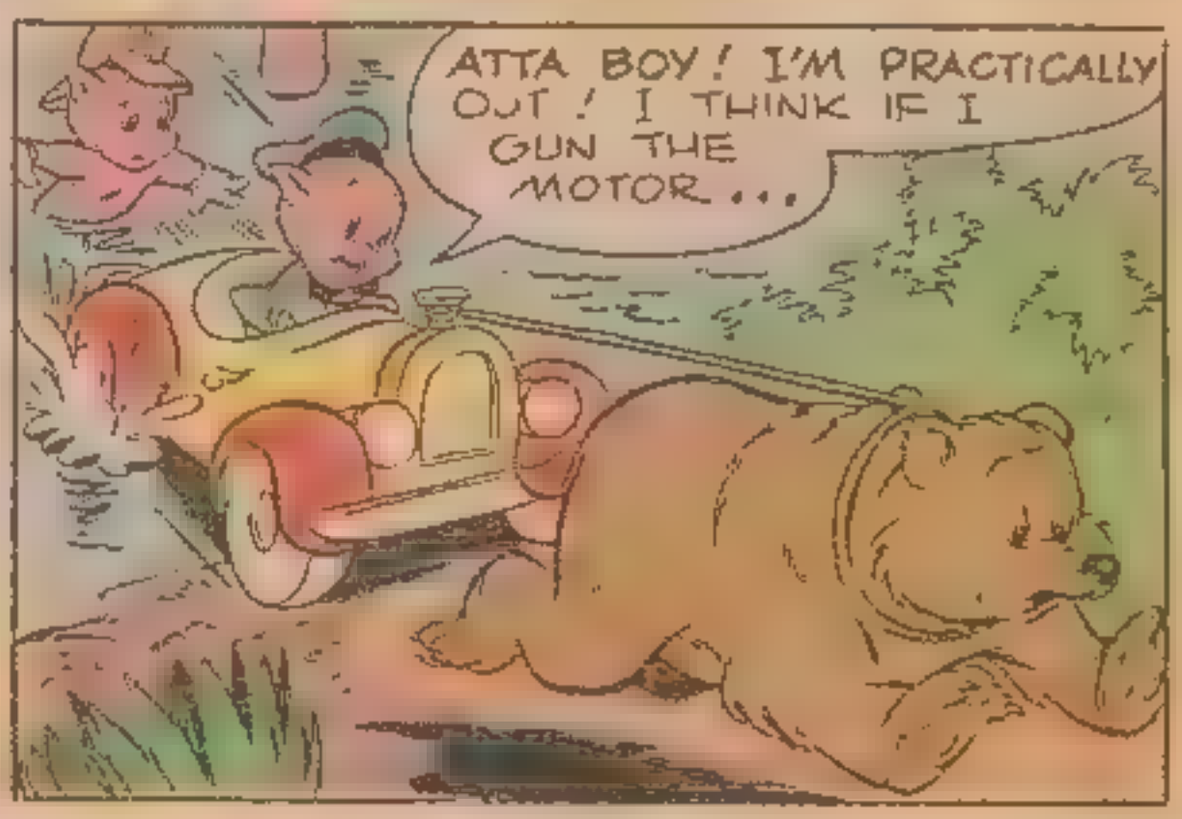
PUSH HARDER, PORKY! IT HASN'T BUDGED AN INCH!

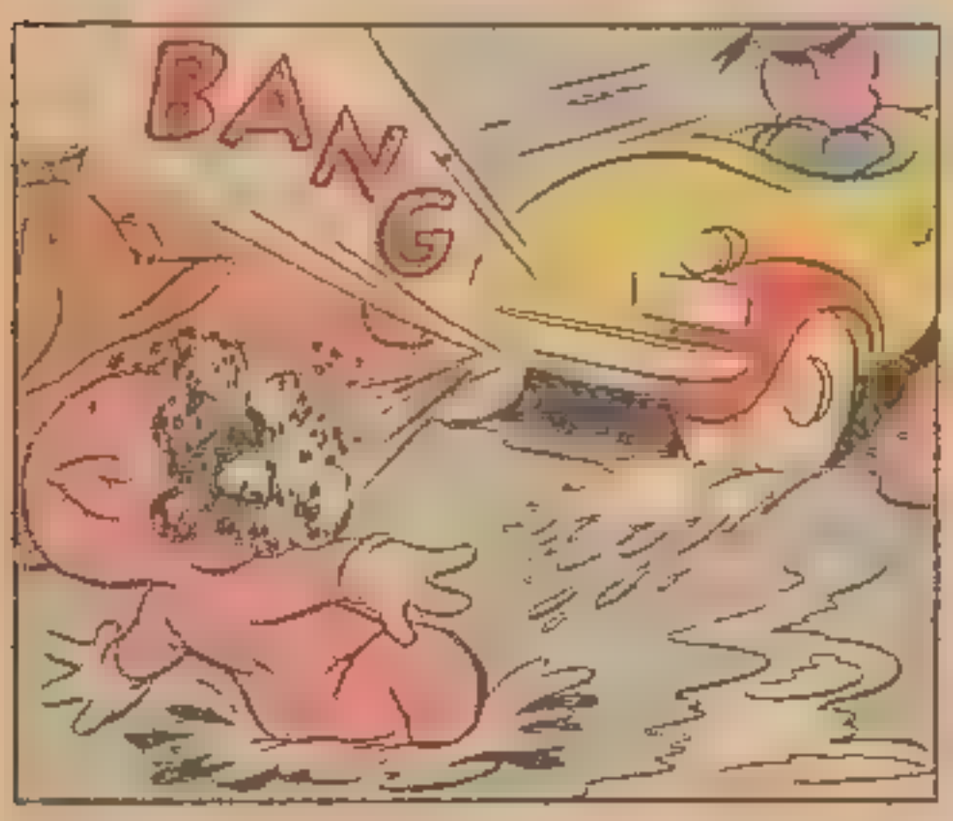
AH HA! ANOTHER BEAR! AN' I GOT A FEELIN' THIS ONE WILL BE *HELPFUL!*

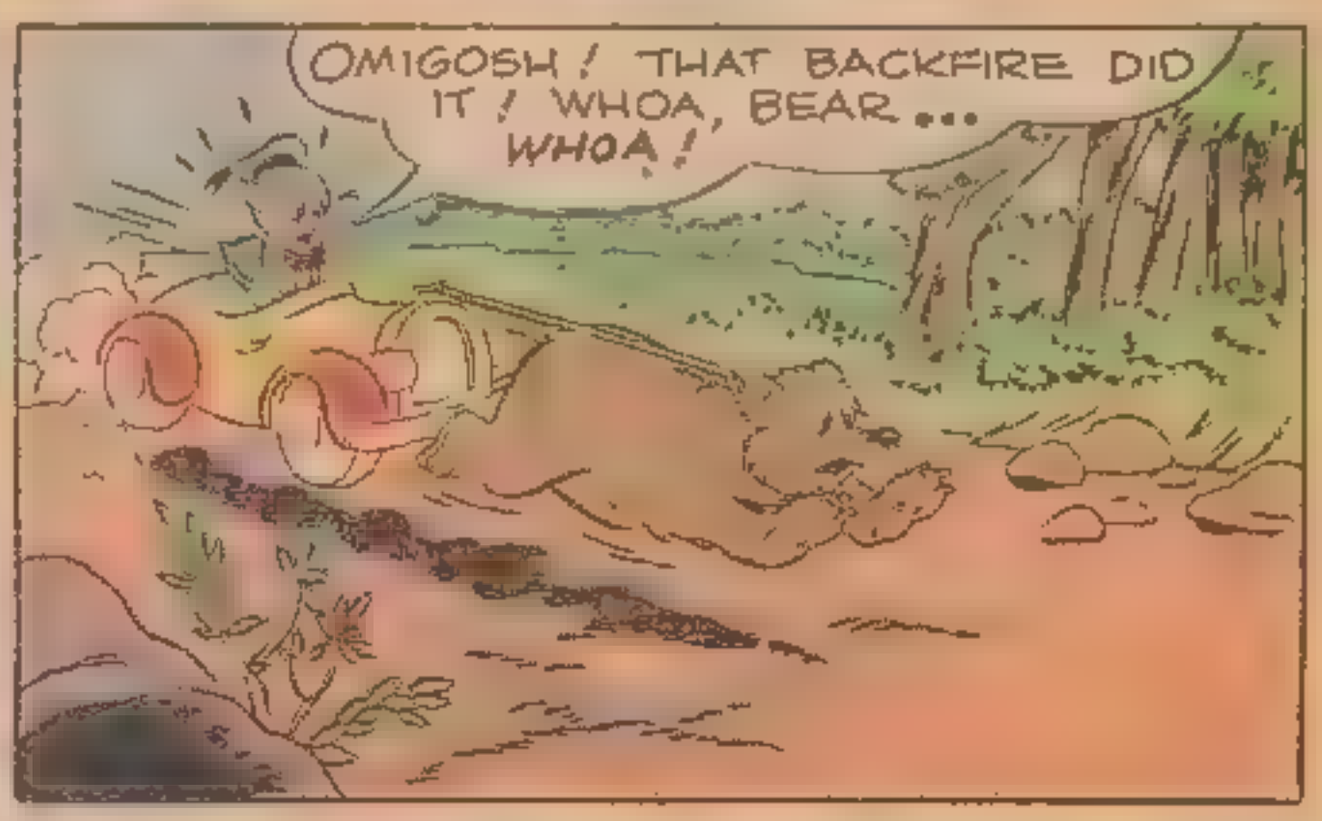
THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST LASSOIN' THEM!

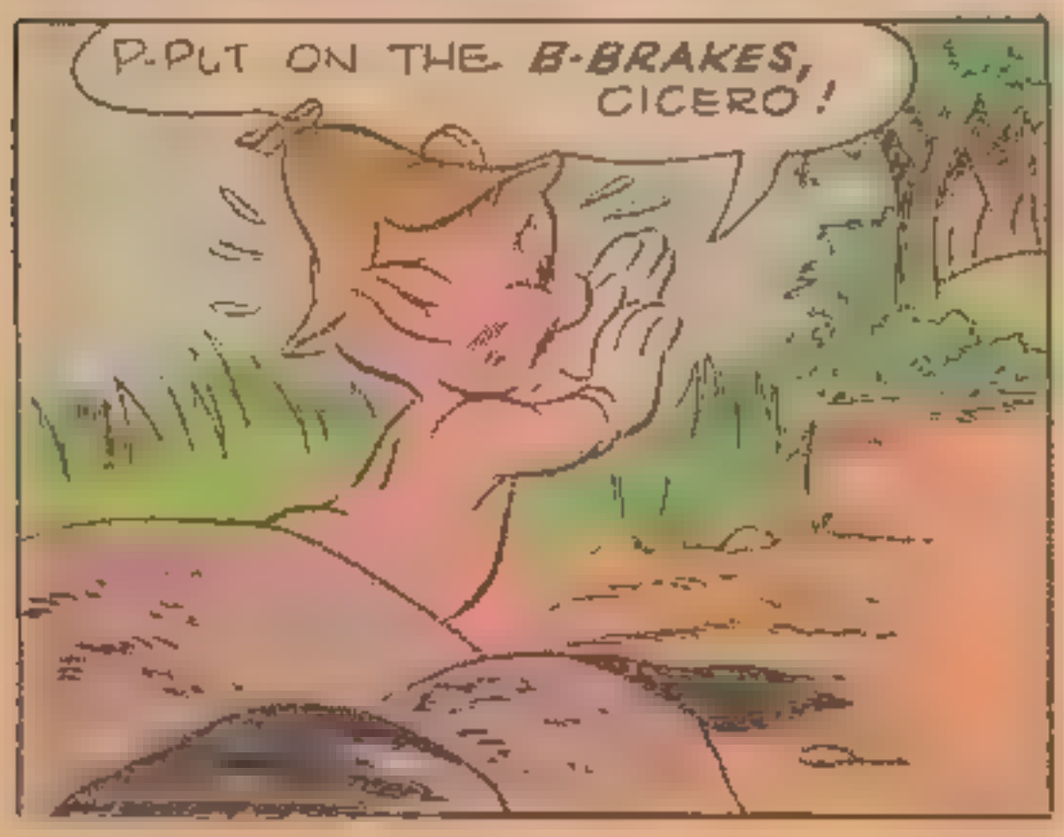

GIDDAP, BRUIN! GIDDAP!

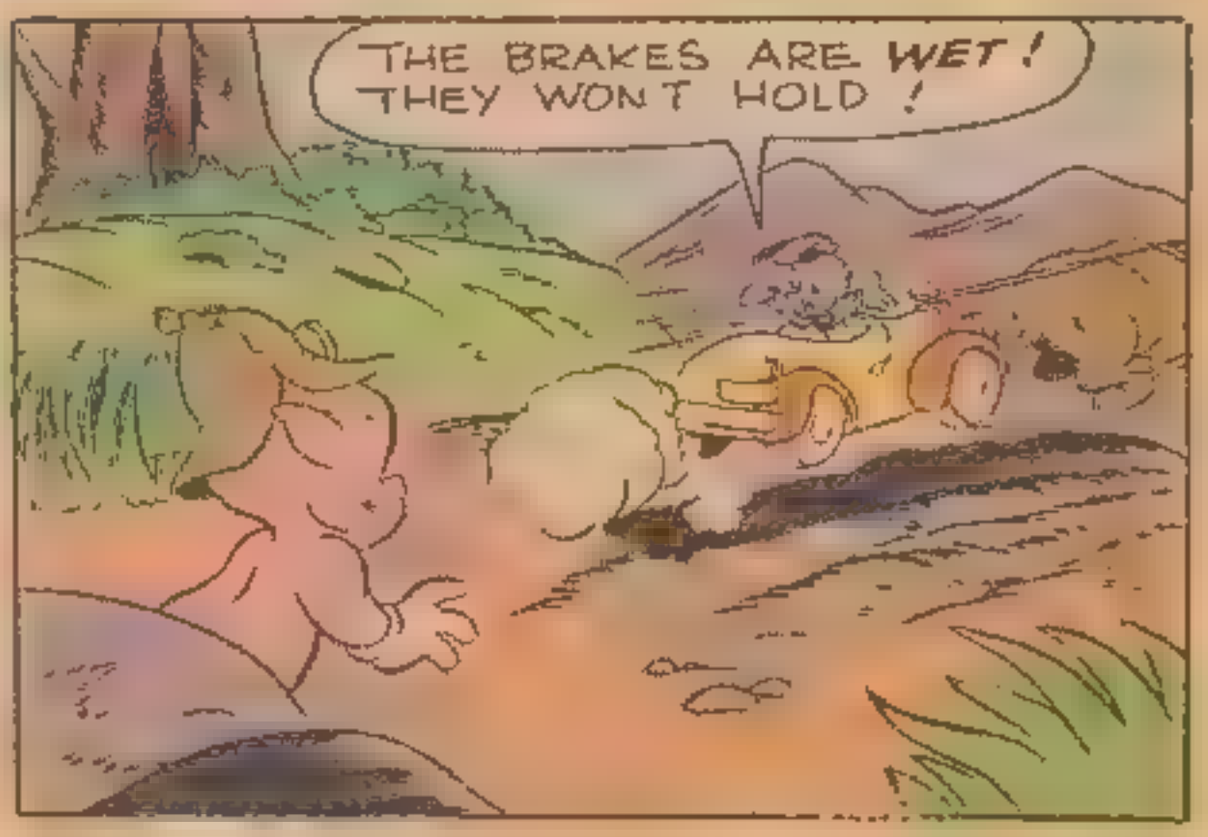

WHAT TH'Z
HOORAY! WE'RE MOVIN'!


ATTA BOY! I'M PRACTICALLY OUT! I THINK IF I GUN THE MOTOR...


BANG


OMIGOSH! THAT BACKFIRE DID IT! WHOA, BEAR... WHOA!


P-PUT ON THE B-BRAKES, CICERO!


THE BRAKES ARE WET! THEY WON'T HOLD!

OH, MY GOODNESS! I JUST REALIZED...

H-HOW EMBARRASSIN'! I-I'LL PUT SOME BUSHES AROUND M-ME!

WHOA, BEAR, WHOA! AW COME ON, BEAR... PLEASE WHOA!

LOOK, FELLOWS! SOMEBODY IS TRYING TO CAPTURE SAMBO, OUR CAMP MASCOT!

THAT AIN'T SOMEBODY... THAT'S CICERO!

AN' IT LOOKS MORE LIKE SAMBO HAS CAPTURED CICERO!

WE'D BETTER RESCUE HIM!

AND THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY DID...

SO PORKY DECIDED T' LET YA COME TO CAMP TEE PEE AFTER ALL, HUH?

CAMP TEE PEE

WRONG, BERNARD! PORKY AND I JUST *HAPPENED* TO BE HERE...

OH, GOSH! I'D BETTER GO LOOKING FOR HIM! HIS **CLOTHES** ARE IN THE CAR!

DIDN'T YA EVEN ASK PORKY IF YOU COULD COME TO CAMP ?

NO !

WAL, HERE HE COMES NOW ! WHY DON'TCHA ASK HIM NOW ?

DON'T BE SILLY BERNARD...

YOU CAN SEE HE'S IN A BAD HUMOR ! PSYCHOLOGICALLY, IT'S THE WRONG TIME TO...

PHOOEY TO THEM BIG WORDS ! I'LL ASK HIM FER YA... MYSELF !

MISTER PORKY, WHY WON'TCHA LET CICERO STAY UP HERE AT CAMP TEE PEE FER AWHILE ?

WHAT ?

Y-YOU MEAN YOU WANTED TO C-COME TO CAMP T-TEE PEE ?

OH, YES, PORKY ! MORE THAN ANYTHING !

THAT EVENING AT HOME...

AH-H ! THIS IS TH' L-LIFE !

AND AT CAMP...

SHORE MAKES A PEACHY CAMPFIRE, DON'T IT ?

PSYCHOLOGY

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present

HENERY HAWK

GOLD.!

GOLD.!

GOLD.!

G-G-GOLD?

GOLD!!

HENERY.! HAVEN'T YOJ HEARD THE NEWS?

THE NEWS?

OH... YOU MEAN ABOUT GERTRUDE GOOSE LAYIN' THE GOLD EGG?

WHY AREN'T YOU EXCITED LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?

AFTER ALL IT'S A RARE PHENOMENON.! IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT A GOOSE LAYS A GOLDEN EGG!

: TEE.! HEE.!:

PROMISE ON YOUR WORD TO KEEP A SECRET?

WHY, ER... I SUPPOSE SO.!

?

THEN TAKE A PEEK INSIDE THAT HOLLOW TREE.!

HENERY! YOU DIDN'T!

GOLD PAINT

YEP! I PAINTED THE GOOSE EGG MYSELF... WHILE GERTRUDE WAS ASLEEP ON HER NEST!

SHE SURE IS A SOUND SLEEPER! HEH! HEH!

BUT WHY DID YOU DO IT, HENERY? WHY?

STICK AROUND AND YOU'LL FIND OUT! RIGHT NOW, LETS MOSEY OVER TO THE POULTRY YARD!

CLUCK! CLUCK!

THINK, MISSJS GOOSE! THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION FOR IT!

YES! TELL US EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!

WELL...

RIGHT AFTER I ATE THAT EAR OF CORN, I WENT TO SLEEP... AND WHEN I WOKE UP...

GRACIOUS SAKES! DO YOU SUPPOSE EATING THAT CORN HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT?

COULD BE! WHERE'D YOU GET IT?

HENERY HAWK SOLD IT TO ME! SAID IT WAS HIS OWN SPECIAL BRAND! IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL EAR OF GOLDEN CORN!

GOLDEN CORN!

THAT'S IT!

MUST HAVE BEEN THIS SPECIAL GOLDEN CORN THAT CAUSED YOU TO LAY THAT GOLDEN EGG.' WE'LL ALL BUY SOME OF THE CORN...

AND WE'LL ALL LAY VALUABLE GOLDEN EGGS.'

CATCH ON, CHUM?

I'D BETTER GET ON BACK HOME.' I GOTTA FEELIN' I'M GONNA MAKE A LOTTA MONEY SELLING THAT OL' CORN.'

I THINK IT'S PERFECTLY HORRID OF YOU... DECEIVING THOSE POOR FOWLS.'

DUMB FOWLS, Y' MEAN.' HEH.' HEH.'

MEANWHILE, AT HENERYS HOUSE....

HMMM... ANOTHER ROBBERY IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.'

CHICKEN RUN GAZETTE

GETTIN' SO IT'S NOT SAFE TO HAVE MONEY AROUND THE HOUSE.'

I'D BETTER MOVE OUR SAVINGS FROM HERE.' IT'D BE THE FIRST PLACE A BURGLAR WOULD LOOK.'

SUGAR

SALT

I HAVE AN INSPIRATION.' NO BANDIT WOULD EVER THINK TO LOOK FOR OUR BANK ROLL IN THE BARN.'

I'LL PUT THE MONEY IN THIS OLD ENVELOPE, AND....

AH-H! THE VERY PLACE!

NO BANDIT WOULD THINK OF LOOKING FOR THE FAMILY FORTUNE AT THE BOTTOM OF A SACK OF WORTHLESS, STALE CORN!

SUPPOSE YOUR FATHER WON'T LET YOU HAVE THE CORN?

AW, HE DOESN'T WANT TH' WORTHLESS OLD STUFF!

GIMME A HAND, OLLIE! HELP ME LOAD THE SACK INTO MY WAGON!

INDEED, I WILL NOT!

I WILL HAVE NO PART IN SUCH AN OBVIOUS SWINDLE! FURTHERMORE, HENERY, I THINK YOU WILL RUE THIS DAY!

I BEG OF YOU! DON'T DO THIS THING! IT IS WRONG!

AW, PIFFLE!

AND ONE NEVER REALLY PROFITS BY DOING WRONG! IT'S ONLY BY DOING RIGHT THAT WE...

OH, PHOOIE!

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU, HENERY!

SPECIAL CORN GUARANTEED— TO PRODUCE GOLD EGGS!

BAH!

YOU'LL SEE WHO PROFITS WHEN I SELL ALL MY CORN.' THEN WILL YOUR FACE BE RED.'

OH BOY.' HERE THEY COME.' LOOKS LIKE EVERY FOWL IN THE YARD HAS A HANKERING TO LAY GOLD EGGS.' HEH.' HEH'.

'SPE... GUAR... TO PRO... GOLD E...

THERE HE IS, G.R.S.'

HOORAY.' NOW WE CAN ALL LAY GOLDEN EGGS.'

SPECIAL CLAN GUARANTEED TO PRODUCE GOLD EGGS.'

WITH OUR PROFITS FROM THE GOLD, WE CAN BUILD A NEW PLAYGROUND FOR THE KIDDIES.'

DONT RUSH LADIES.' THERES PLENTY OF CORN TO GO 'ROUND.' ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER EAR.'

ISNT THAT RATHER HIGH?

YES.' CANT YOU MAKE US A BETTER DEAL?

OKAY, I'LL SELL YOU TH' WHOLE SACK OF CORN FOR TWENTY DOLLARS.'

LET'S POOL OUR MONEY AND BUY IT, GRLS.'

LET'S.'

LET'S.'

OH BOY.' I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TELL POP ABOUT THIS.'

TWENTY DOLLARS? HOW DID YOU GET SO MUCH MONEY, HENERY?

WAIT'LL YOU HEAR, POP! YOU'LL DIE LAUGHIN'!

YOU KNOW THAT SACK OF OLD CORN IN THE BARN? HA! HA!

WHAT ABOUT IT?

I SOLD IT TO A BUNCH OF DUMB CLUCKS FOR TWENTY DOLLARS!

EEK! OUR FAMILY SAVINGS WERE HIDDEN IN THAT SACK... AND YOU SOLD IT FOR...

UH OH!

I THINK I'D BETTER BE GOIN!

HENERY! COME BACK HERE!

HONEST, POP... I DIDN'T KNOW! HAVE A HEART!

AT THE POULTRY YARD...

YOU DON'T MEAN IT, SENATOR LEGHORN!

BUT I DO, LADIES! YOU'VE BEEN SWINDLED! THIS IS JUST PLAIN, ORDINARY, OLD, STALE CORN!

PERHAPS THE CORN AT THE BOTTOM IS... HELLO.' WHAT'S THIS?

WHY, IT'S AN ENVELOPE CONTAINING OVER TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!

GOODY.' GOODY.' WE MUST HAVE AN UNKNOWN BENEFACTOR.'

YES.' SOMEONE WHO WANTED TO MAKE US A GIFT FOR THE PLAYGROUND.' WHO COULD IT BE?

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, GIRLS, BUT IT SAYS RIGHT HERE THAT IT'S...

FROM
H. HAWK SR.
432 CHICKEN FEED ROAD

NOW'S MY CHANCE.' I'D BETTER GET OUTA HERE WHILE THE GETTIN'S GOOD.'

R-RING.'

... AND WITH YOUR MOST GENEROUS DONATION, WE WILL BE ABLE TO BUILD THE KIDDIES' PLAYGROUND AFTER ALL.'

WE'VE DECIDED TO NAME THE PLAYGROUND AFTER YOU, MISTER HAWK.'

NOT ONLY THAT, WE INTEND TO ELECT YOU OUR NEXT MAYOR.'

WELL! WELL! IMAGINE ME... THE NEXT MAYOR! I'LL JUST CHARGE THAT TWO HUNDRED TO CAMPAIGN EXPENSE! ;HEH! HEH!(

DID YOU SELL THAT WORTHLESS CORN, HENERY?

YEP, I SOLD IT!

YOU DON'T SEEM VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT.

I'VE GOTTA CONFESS, OLLIE...

I WAS WRONG! YOU WERE RIGHT! IT DOESN'T PAY TO DO WRONG!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, EXCEPT...

I GUESS IT'S MY FACE THAT'S RED, AN' NOT YOURS!

COME NOW, HENERY! I WOULDN'T SAY YOUR FACE WAS RED... ;TEE! HEE!(...I'D SAY IT WAS JUST THE REVERSE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

NOTHING LIKE A BWISK WALK BEFORE BWEAKFAST, I ALWAYS SAY !

?

Z-Z-Z-Z

ELMER ! ELMER FUDD !

BUGS ! WHAT ARE YOU DOING AWAY DOWN THERE ?

THAT AIN'T THE QUESTION, DOC !

THE QJESTION IS... WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE ON THE TELEPHONE WIRE ?

T-TELEPHONE WIRE ? OH, GOOD GWACIOUS SAKES ! I AM ON A TELEPHONE WIRE !

HELP ! SAVE ME... HELP !

TAKE IT EASY, DOC! I'LL SAVE YA!

I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH!

EEK!

HALP!

OKAY, DOC! ALL YA GOTTA DO IS LAND ON TH.S *PILLOW!*

TOO BAD TH' ONLY PILLOW I COULD FIND WAS TH ONE IN THAT DOLL BUGGY!

HERE I COME... WEADY OR NOT!

PLOP!

TSK! TSK! YA MISSED TH' PILLOW!

BUT I'LL BET YOU'D HAVE HIT IT IF IT HADN'T A-BEEN FOR THAT DARN OL' *HAY WAGON!*

WHEW!

GWACIOUS! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO BE UP THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE, DOC?

I'M A **SLEEP WALKER**... I WALK IN MY SLEEP! I'M ALSO A **SLEEP TALKER**... I TALK IN MY SLEEP!

BUT WHAT WOWWIES ME MOST IS THAT I AM ALSO A **SLEEP BUYER**!

HUH? WHAT'S **THAT**?

I **BUY** THINGS IN MY SLEEP!

YA MEAN YA BUYS THINGS WITHOJT KNOWIN' ABOUT IT?

YEP! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I BOUGHT THE OTHER NIGHT WHEN I WENT WALKING IN MY SLEEP!

FUDD

THEY DELIVERED IT YESTERDAY!

YIPE!

AND YOU KNOW HOW I AM ABOUT SAILING, BUGS! WATER FWIGHTENS MÉ! WHY, I EVEN WEAR WATER WINGS WHEN I TAKE A BATH!

COME ON IN, BUGS, AND I'LL SHOW YOU MORE THINGS I BOUGHT IN MY SLEEP!

NEW WALL-PAPER, DOC?

NOPE! I PAPERED MY WALL WITH SOME WORTHLESS **GOLD MINING STOCK** I BOUGHT!

WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S THE "LITTLE MIRACLE" GASOLINE SAVER! SUPPOSED TO KEEP YOUR CAR FROM USING SO MUCH GAS!

DON'T IT WORK?

I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T HAVE A CAR! BOUGHT THAT IN MY SLEEP TOO!

I BUY SOME OF THE **STWANGEST** THINGS! I GET THE SHIVERS WHEN I SEE A **DELIVERY MAN** COMING TO MY DOOR!

HANDLE WITH CARE

IN THAT CASE, YA BETTER BUNDLE UP GOOD, DOC! HEH, HEH!

BUT... BUT...

SIGN HERE, BUB!

OH, DEAR! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE I BOUGHT **THIS** TIME?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!

SPEAK UP, BUGS! WHAT IS IT?.

GWEAT GWASSHOPPERS! A *BABY OSTWICH!*

PLAYFUL LI'L FELLER, ISN'T HE?

BLOP!

HE LOVES YA, DOC!

THAT'S THE LAST STWAW!

IF I BUY THINGS LIKE *THAT* IN MY SLEEP, I'D BETTER GIVE UP SLEEPIN'!

COME HERE, YOU! YOU'RE GOING WIGHT BACK TO WHEREVER YOU CAME FWOM!

YEOW!

HA! HA! HA! I ALWAYS DID SUSPECT YOJ OF BEING A LITTLE TETCHED, FUDD!

WHEN I WANT MY NEIGHBORS OPINION, I'LL ASK FOR IT!

HA! HA! BUYING THAT OL' BROKEN DOWN SHIP WAS BAD...

BUT ANYONE STUPID ENOUGH TO BUY AN *OSTRICH* FOR A PET, IS AN *IDIOTIC NINCOMPOOP!*

HERBERT!

I WASN'T SPEAKING OF YOU, LOVIE! I WAS TALKING ABOUT FUDD!

OH, *NO* YOU WEREN'T!

I BOUGHT THAT OSTRICH! THE PET STORE JUST CALLED AND SAID THEY DELIVERED IT TO FUDD'S HOUSE BY MISTAKE!

COME ALONG, LITTLE FELLOW!

COME ALONG, HERBERT! I'LL SETTLE WITH YOU... *INSIDE!*

YES, LOVIE!

ANYWAY, IT'S NICE TO KNOW I DIDN'T BUY AN OSTWICH!

DOC! DOC! COME QUICK! THERE'S A MAN HERE TO SEE YOU!

IS IT ABOUT SOMETHING ***ELSE*** I BOUGHT IN MY SLEEP?

NOPE! IT'S ***GOOD NEWS*** THIS TIME, DOC! WAIT'LL YA HEAR!

Y' MEAN THEY ***STWUCK GOLD?***

YES! AND I AM PREPARED TO OFFER YOU A ***FORTUNE*** FOR YOUR GOLD STOCKS!

YIPPEE! HELP ME UNPAPER MY WALLS, BUGS!

RIGHT WITH YA, DOC!

SAY! WHO'S THE GUY WUMMAGING AWOUND MY SHIP?

SEARCH ME!

SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?

YES! I'M PRESIDENT OF THE "ASSOCIATION FOR THE RESTORATION OF RARE OLD MARITIME VESSELS"!

YOU HAVE ONE OF THE RAREST I'VE SEEN! IF YOU'LL SELL IT, I'LL ***TRIPLE*** WHAT YOU PAID FOR IT!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

WOW! YER REALLY ON EASY STREET NOW, AIN'TCHA, DOC?

YES! BUT NOW THAT I'M *WICH*, I'M AFWAID TO GO TO SLEEP!

WITH ALL MY MONEY, THERE'S NO TELLIN' *WHAT* I'D BUY IN MY SLEEP!

JUST MAKE SURE YA DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY IN YER CLOTHES BEFORE YOU GO TO BED...

THAT WON'T WORK!

THEY'D SELL ME STUFF ON CWEDIT! Y' SEE, PEOPLE SAY I HAVE AN *HONEST FACE!*

HMM-M...

COSTUMES of all KINDS

I'LL GET YOU SOME DUDS THAT'LL CHANGE ALL THAT, DOC!

?

WEAR THESE PAJAMAS WHEN YA GOES TO SLEEP, AN' I'LL *GUARANTEE* NOBODY WILL SAY YOU HAVE AN HONEST FACE!

YOU'RE A WEAL PAL, BUGS!

NEXT MORNING...

HEWWO, BUGS? YOU WERE WIGHT! I WALKED IN MY SLEEP, AN' NOBODY TWIED TO *SELL* ME ANYTHING...

I TOLD YA! WITH THEM *STRIPED PAJAMAS* ON, *NOBODY'D* SAY YOU HAD AN HONEST FACE!

THAT'S WHAT I FOUND OUT!

CICERO DISOBEYS

(Continued from inside front cover)

Cicero's face brightened. "How much?"

"Uh, fifty cents," said Bugs.

Bugs leaned over to count the change Cicero brought out. "Er, I mean sixty cents," he said quickly.

Cicero counted the dimes and nickels. And laughed out loud. "Gosh, Bugs, I'm lucky! That's just how much I've got."

"Give it to me," Bugs held out his hand. When Cicero dropped the coins into it, he added, "I'll meet you back o' Petunia's garage in half an hour—with the firecrackers!"

"Oh, goody!" Cicero clapped his hands. Then, as Bugs hurried away, he hop-skipped gaily down the street and cut cross-lots toward his cousin's garage. He did not want to take any chances on her seeing him.

Bugs was as good as his word. When he arrived at the meeting-place, he had a cardboard shoe box under his arm. Cicero hurriedly opened it. And gasped in happy surprise when he saw it was almost filled with firecrackers.

"Gosh, Bugs! Thanks!"

"Think nothin' of it," Bugs said. "Just don't tell Petunia where ya got 'em!" He started away.

"Oh, I won't," promised Cicero. "I'll hide 'em in the garage so's she won't find 'em. See you later, Bugs!" He stole cautiously around the far side of the garage, which was out of sight of the kitchen windows.

When Cicero woke up next morning, the sun was streaming into his room. He bounced out of bed and glanced at the clock. The hands pointed to nine.

"Jeepers!" he exclaimed. "I was goin' to get up at half-past six!"

He hurried into his clothes and went downstairs. The kitchen was empty, but he heard voices in the back yard. He ran to open the door and looked out. And his eyes opened as wide as saucers. Petunia was dumping the contents of a wastebasket into a small bonfire burning inside the wire incinerator! Porky was coming out of the garage with an armload of old boxes. And the tip-top box was the cardboard one containing his FIRECRACKERS!

Cicero opened his mouth to yell. But he was so frightened nothing came out but a faint squeak. Porky was getting closer to the bonfire. Cicero tore across the back porch. As he raced down the steps, he spied the garden hose neatly coiled below the faucet to which it was attached. In a flash, he turned on the water. Snatching up the nozzle, he sprinted across the yard. Porky was standing by the incinerator, lifting the pile of boxes. He got the full force of the drenching spray.

"Cicero!" Petunia shouted. "Put down that hose! You'll—"

The heavy hose wobbled in Cicero's hands. The stream of water cut off the rest of Petunia's words. She could only burble. And then Cicero tripped and fell. Whoosh—and he, too, was drenched.

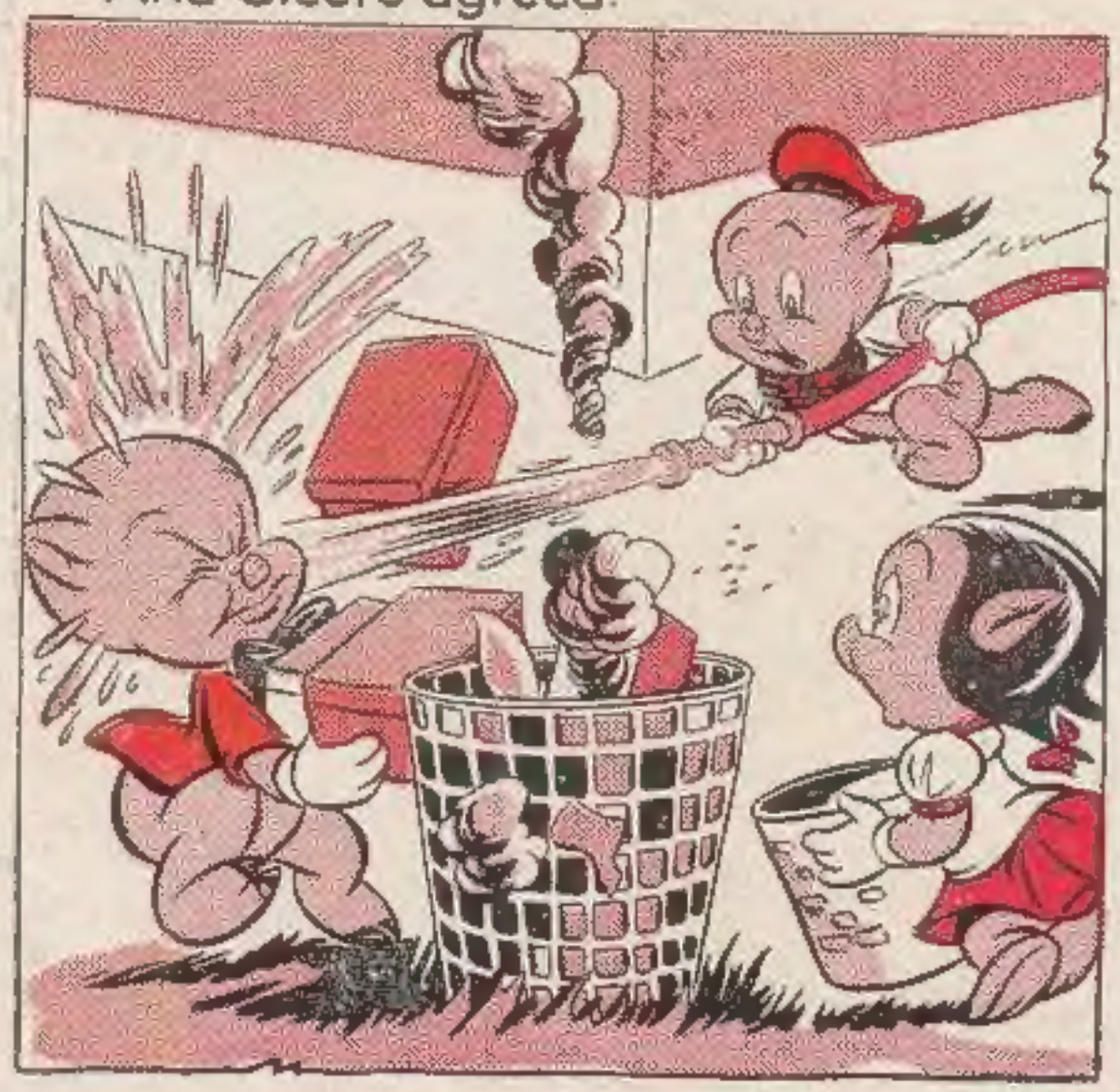
As the three picked themselves up, Cicero found his voice.

"I—I'm sorry," he said. "But I had to do it. That shoe box is fulla firecrackers and you woulda gotten blowed up!"

"Well, I never—" began Petunia, but Porky cut her short.

"I'm sure Cicero has learned his lesson," he said. "Firecrackers can cause all kinds of trouble."

And Cicero agreed.



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